The Racine Journal.

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COUNTY BOARD IN ANNUAL SESSION

Supervisors Begin Task of Straightening Out County Affairs.

ELA RE-ELECTED CHAIRMAN

The Rochester Man Receives Ten Votes Out of Eighteen Cast.

SHERIFF JOHN WAGNER'S BILL

Bills of Justices and Marshals Presented—Standing Committees Appointed and the Board Gets Down to Business—A Brief Biographical Sketch of the Members of the Board—The Proceedings of the Day.

From Daily of Nov. 9.

The corridors of the court house presented an animated appearance this morning. There was a large number of citizens circulating around and farmers from the interior were conspicuous. Upstairs the November term of Circuit court was in session while down stairs the members of the board of supervisors were getting ready for their annual session which generally lasts three or four weeks.

At promptly 10 o'clock Hon. George Ela, of the town of Rochester, chairman of the last board, called the session to order in the office of County Clerk John Dixon. The roll call of the members as certified to the clerk by the several town clerks, village clerks of the villages of Burlington and Union Grove and the city clerk of the city of Racine, was called.

Several new faces were noticed in the personnel of the body, but it was observed that in the main the assembly was an intelligent and bright looking lot of men.

MR. ELA CHAIRMAN.

After the board had been called to order and the members had answered to their names at roll call, Supervisor Smith, of Dover, moved that the board proceed to take an informal ballot for chairman of the board. Supervisors Zimmerman, Burlington, Williams, of Union Grove and Miller, of Racine, were appointed tellers.

The informal ballot for chairman resulted as follows:

Ela, Rochester	10
Herzog, Mt. Pleasant	5
Hayes, Yorkville	1
Aldrich, Burlington	1
Shenkenberger, Waterford	1

Mr. Smith, of Dover, moved that the ballot be formal and that Mr. Ela be declared elected the chairman. The motion was carried and Mr. Ela briefly thanked the board for the honor.

It is needless to state that the chairman is a resident of Rochester and was chairman of the board last year. He is a bright and energetic young man and understands parliamentary rules and is always fair and impartial to the members.

Supervisor Zimmerman offered a resolution that bids be received for publishing the board proceedings, printing 1,500 pamphlet copies and 100 slips daily. Supervisors Zimmerman, Steube and T. L. Williams were appointed a committee to receive bids.

On motion of Sup. Aldrich the rules of last year will govern the board.

SOME OF THE BILLS.

The list of bills against the county are always interesting to the people. Glancing over the list the following are found:

Sheriff John Wagner—$2,469.27 for boarding prisoners; taking patients to the Northern Asylum, Waupun and Racine county asylum, $2,772.42; washing and sewing for prisoners, $407.60. Total, $5,649.29.

Ex-Sheriff John Pugh has bills to the amount of $1,242.13.

The bill of Justice Morey is $1,560.07.

Ex-Justice Wentworth, $925.31.

Justice Ingalls—$156.40.

The members of the board have not expressed an opinion as to whether they will proceed to cut the bills as heretofore or not, as the Circuit court has decided against them in two instances.

The board adjourned until 1 o'clock this afternoon in order to give the chairman time to make up his committees.

STANDING COMMITTEES.

The board was called to order at 2 o'clock this afternoon and Chairman Ela announced the following standing committees:

Judiciary—Aldrich, Ticknor, T. L. Williams.

Finance — Shenkenberger, Hayes, Steube.

Printing—Herzog, Ticknor, H. C. Williams.

To Settle with Sheriff and Treasurer—Zimmerman, Wadewitz, J. H. Smith.

To Settle with Superintendent of Poor—J. H. Smith, H. C. Williams, Johnson.

Insane Asylum—Sheck, T. L. Williams, W. C. Smith.

Justices and Constables—Hayes, Green, Shenkenberger.

Taxes and Tax Titles—W. C. Smith, Wadewitz, Sheck.

Official Bonds—Ela, Green, Miller.

Equalization — Johnson, Aldrich, Miller, Svenevig, Herzog.

Bills were presented and referred to the pauper committees and several resolutions were offered, and the board adjourned until 10 o'clock tomorrow morning.

MEMBERS FROM THE CITY.

Louis Steube has the First ward seat in place of John Asby, who was there last year. Mr. Steube is a German, conducts a sample room on Sixth street, is no doubt the heaviest man on the board and has resided in Racine all of his life, having been born on the north side of the river. By his many friends he is considered a careful and conscientious citizen.

The Second ward is taken care of by Thomas L. Williams, one of Racine's very oldest and most honorable residents. He is a Welshman by birth, and has served on the board for many years. Honest and upright to a degree, he is just the sort of representative the people desire.

John F. Wadewitz, who has been the representative of the Third ward for many years, needs no introduction to the people of this vicinity. It is suffice to say that he is a German and a more careful and painstaking business man does not live in the city.

The Fourth ward has a new representative in place of the old stand-by, Leo Miller. It is Frederick Green, a young man who never held a public position before. He is an American and will make a good representative when he learns the ropes.

Another new member is Chris. Svenevig from the Fifth ward. Mr. S. is a Scandinavian and a prominent contractor, and a business man of strict integrity. He will look out for the interests of the Fifth.

There is little to say in regard to the representative of the Sixth ward, Mr. Frank G. Ticknor. The gentleman has been on the board for so many years that he is posted on all the rules and regulations, and when a knotty problem comes up Mr. Ticknor is always called upon to unravel it.

Honest George Miller is again in the Seventh ward chair. The fact that Mr. Miller has been elected to the position several years without opposition is sufficient proof that the voters of his district know he is the right man in the right place.

THE COUNTY MEMBERS.

The town of Burlington sends A. Aldrich, a shrewd and positive business man who never loses an opportunity to save money for the county.

The village is again represented by H. G. Zimmerman, editor of the spicy Standard-Democrat. The gentleman is considered one of the sharpest and shrewdest men on the board.

William C. Smith, who has been there on previous occasions, will take care of Caledonia's interests.

John H. Smith holds down the Dover chair and he will see that his constituents get justice.

G. Sheck, a gentleman who has served Raymond for many years, can again be seen looking after that town. Mr. Sheck is a gentleman who has ever watched the interests of the taxpayer carefully and believes in fairness all around.

Henry Herzog, whose face was familiar on the board several years ago, is again recognized in the Mt. Pleasant chair. Henry is a farmer, but progressive and believes in good roads and improvements where necessary.

George Ela, a business man of recognized ability, represents Rochester and a better choice could not have been made. The gentleman is well up in parliamentary rules and believes in the right sort of economy.

The "Old War Horse," Abe Hayes, comes from Yorkville. Abe has been on the board before and his record speaks for itself.

Henry Williams represents the village of Union Grove, and he is a man known for his prompt business methods and good judgment.

William Shenkenberger, and there are few people in the county who do not know him, again represents Waterford. Mr. Shenkenberger is known as the most economical man in the county. It was he who fought so hard in favor of cutting down justice bills and also others. He can be classed a fighter, but it is always with the firm conviction that he is right.

PRINCE OF WALES' BIRTHDAY.

English Fire Artillery Salutes, Hoist Flags and Ring Bells.

LONDON, Nov. 9.—The birthday of the Prince of Wales was celebrated today with the usual flag hoisting, bell ringing, and artillery salutes. He was born in 1841.

CARS RUN TO KENOSHA

Service on the Electric Road Put on Schedule Time.

CARS WELL PATRONIZED TODAY

Forty-Two Miles of Continuous Electric Road, Including Transfer Privileges—Present Kenosha-Racine Time to Be Trimmed Nearly Half.

From Daily of Nov. 9.

This morning cars on the Racine-Kenosha branch of the M., R. & K. Electric road started on schedule time and have been running all day between the two cities, carring many passengers. The single trip at present is being made in forty minutes, but this time will be cut nearly in two as the road bed becomes settled, thus landing passengers from the heart of this city to Kenosha in faster time than people can make the same trip on steam roads. At the Kenosha end there is a bus in waiting to transfer passengers to the business part of the city. There is no change of cars from Kenosha to Milwaukee or from Milwaukee to Kenosha, through trips being made both ways.

In all the M., R. & K. road has nine cars in active service between Milwaukee and Kenosha. From the terminal in Kenosha and with the transfer privileges in Milwaukee it gives passengers a ride over forty-two miles of track, one of the longest runs for electric cars, in the country. The company has opened for the accommodations of its patrons, branch offices where tickets are on sale. They are at Hotel Racine, Driver's Sixth street store and Charles Kamenberg's store, at the corner of Douglas avenue and High street. Round trip tickets for all points will be sold at reduced rates, the tickets being good for thirty days. Cars run every hour both ways. The first car leaves for Kenosha at 6 in the morning and the last car for there leaves at 10:55 p. m., thus giving Kenosha people a long evening in this city. The last car leaves Kenosha for this city at 12 o'clock, midnight.

SKY FULL OF METEORS.

They Can be Seen Like Fire Flies About a Swamp Almost Any Night.

The sky is full of meteors. They are flying about like fire bugs in a swamp. It does not take a telescope to see them. All you've got to do is to go into the front yard with a scarf about your neck, gum shoes on your feet as a protection against the dew and be patient. It will be no trick at all to count at least 100 in a night, and if the display of celestial fireworks is not satisfactory you are entitled to get your money back. The performance has just started, and will continue to get better for a week, reaching the best and most magnificent production on the evening of November 14. This celestial bombardment to which astronomers and common sky-gazers are looking forward with anxiety is not a haphazard incident. It is due to happen, according to the dates in the catalogue of the rules of the heavens. It was long ago discovered that a great stream of meteors had been gathered into one path and started in a grand orbit around the sun. It was figured out that the earth would pass through this stream once in a third of a century. The rule has not failed. The sky was the scene of a host of flashing wanderers in 1833 and again in 1866. The indications are that the exhibition will be repeated in 1899. This dazzling stream of remnants of planets is so long that the front of it is seen in a straggling way some six or eight years before the main body is reached. The earth comes upon it with infallible regularity in November. There are signs in the sky that something is about to happen at this time. While it is two years until the thrice-in-a-hundred-years date shall come around and a full week until the real opening night of the show, the heavens are already being billed for the demonstration. It is recorded in two previous observations—in 1833 and 1866—that for three nights preceding and three nights following November 14 it has been worth the while of any man to sit up and watch for the burning up of the thousands of meteors that come within the range of the earth's atmosphere.

LABOR MEN MEET.

Knights of Labor Convene at Louisville With Eighty Delegates.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Nov. 9.—The general assembly Knights of Labor, met this morning. Grand Master Sovereign was in the chair. Eighty delegates were present and fifty more are expected. Among the delegates were a number of the most prominent leaders of this country and abroad. After the appointment of committees the assembly adjourned until this afternoon. The session will continue a week or more.

RACINE BOYS IN NEW MEXICO

Albert and George Anderson Have Staked Out a Gold Claim.

From Daily of Nov. 9.

Andrew Anderson, a former resident of this city, has returned for a visit after a year's residence in New Mexico. Mr. Anderson and his brother George Anderson, a graduate of the Racine high school, are engaged in the drug business at Elizabeth, a mountainous town of 600 inhabitants, 8,500 feet above the sea level and fifty-two miles from the nearest railroad. Mr. Anderson is delighted with the country and speaks in glowing terms of New Mexico's future. In the canyons and mountains, he says, the scenery is grand and almost indescribable. The first night that he slept at Elizabeth he experienced hard work to breathe, on account of the lightness of the air. He soon became accustomed to the climate, however, and says he never enjoyed more perfect health.

In speaking of the gold craze that has swept over the country on account of the rich finds in the Klondike regions, Mr. Anderson says there are many paying mines in New Mexico, assaying from $200 to $1,500 to the ton. All the mining up to this time has been placer mining, but now shafts are being sunk and expensive mining machinery is being put in. The only drawback to the country is the expense of transportation, which he says will soon be overcome by the building of railroads.

Mr. Anderson and his brother staked out a claim this summer and ore found on the surface yields $200 to the ton. They expect to work their claim the coming summer. Of the people, he says, they are inclined to be slow and lack ambition, living easy lives and letting matters progress as well as they may.

A $25,000 FIRE.

Thomas Boyle & Co's. Ice House Destroyed by Fire at Norton's Lake.

From Daily of Nov. 9.

Residents of the town of Burlington who visited the city today report a $25,000 fine in that town last Friday night. The inhabitants were aroused by an alarm and the heavens to the east were illuminated brilliantly. People living to the west of the town believed it was the malt house or some other large building and those in the village thought it was a farm house or barn. Investigation, however, revealed that it was the immense ice houses of Thomas Boyle & Son, of Chicago, located at Powers Lake, and the big structures were entirely consumed involving a loss of from $20,000 to $25,000. The building was known as the seven room house, 175 feet long, thirty-six feet wide and thirty-six feet high. Four of the rooms were empty and three were filled with ice. A large barn and tool shed also went up in smoke. Just how the fire originated is not known, but it is surmised that tramps slept in the building and set it on fire. There was an insurance on the buildings, but for how much is not known. Boyle & Co. state that they will immediately rebuild.

A RACINE LADY.

Her Work as Deaconess in the Orphanage Home in New York City.

From Daily of Nov. 9.

"The Deaconess," a paper published in New York City, devotes a page or more to the subject, "My Children," the largest portion of it is in the shape of an interview with Miss Nellie Olson, a well known Racine lady, now located in New York City, and is the deaconess of the orphanage home. The article elaborates upon the the beautiful scenes of the home and beautiful scenes of the home and ends with the following:

"We found this enthusiastic mother heart and her beautiful kindergarten more than a year ago in the Deaconess orphanage in Lake Bluff Ill. God in sending blessings to the New York deaconess work, has given us this worker who so loves the little ones "for Jesus' sake." You now may have the privilege of such a visit as I had by calling any morning at Eleventh Street Methodist Episcopal church, where Miss Olson, with her deaconess associate, Miss Haskell, is endeavoring to lead the fifty-five precious little ones intrusted to their care to know Him better to whom their thoughts and hearts so naturally turn."

IN HONOR OF LOVEJOY.

Monument at Alton, Ill., Dedicated With Imposing Ceremonies.

ALTON, Ill., Nov. 9.—Imposing ceremonies marked yesterday the dedication of the monument erected to the memory of Elijah P. Lovejoy, the anti-slavery writer and leader who, sixty years ago, was shot down in this city while defending his printing press against the fury of a pro-slavery mob. The town was appropriately decorated and there was a general suspension of business. The exercises were preceded by a parade. An immense throng was present at the ceremonies. Lieut.-Gov. Northcott delivered the address.

DO NOT FEAR COOLIES

Illinois Miners Not Looking to the Importation of Chinese.

THINK IT IS ONLY A BLUFF

More Attention Paid to the Miners Who Have Agreed to Go to Work in Other Parts of the District—Appeal to Gov. Tanner.

SPRING VALLEY, Ill., Nov. 9.—The news that Chinamen are to be imported into the mines at Carson Hill is not considered very seriously here. The coolies do not interest the strikers as much as the settlement at Braceville where it is reported the miners have accepted the operators' terms. The men in this part of the district are indignant over the action.

Spring Valley leaders say no matter if Braceville does return to work they will hold out until May, if necessary. Ladd, Seatonville, LaSalle and Peru are equally firm. Labor leaders here scoff at the Coolie movement being successful. They say it is only a bluff.

A committee of miners from this point of the district will probably be sent to Braceville for the purpose of inducing the men at that place to reconsider their late action. A report is current here that a settlement was effected at Wenona under terms of the Springfield scale.

APPEAL TO THE GOVERNOR.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Nov 9.—Secretary Ryan of the Illinois miners' union called at the capitol today to protest against the importation of Chinese miners at Bradwood, but the governor was out of the city.

Ryan believes there will be bloodshed unless the governor interferes.

THEIR ELECTION CAME HIGH.

Expenses Certified to by Greater New York Candidates.

NEW YORK, Nov. 9.—Randolph Guggenheimer, who was elected president of the council of Greater New York, last week, says that his expenses while running for the office amounted to $7,270. Of this sum $5,000 went to the campaign fund of Tammany hall and the remainder paid the rent of meeting rooms and for music, printing, postage and carriage hire. Justice-elect Edward E. O'Dwyer of the city court also certified to the county clerk today that that his expenses had been $5,025, of which all but $25 went to John C. Sheehan of the finance committee of Tammany hall. Mr. Wardwell, treasurer of the Standard Oil company and Prohibition candidate for mayor, says he spent $917 during the campaign. He contributed $595 to the campaign committee fund and spent the remainder for printing and advertising.

AT THE MERCY OF THE WAVES

Steamer John C. Pringle Drifting Before a Forty-Mile Gale.

SAND BEACH, Mich., Nov. 9.—With her rudder gone and a northwest gale blowing forty miles an hour the steamer John C. Pringle is drifting down the lake at the mercy of the waves. The steamer with three barges in tow, bound down, was noticed outside of the harbor this morning flying signals of distress. The tug Boynton with the life savers went to her assistance.

The tug got a line to the disabled steamer twice but each time it parted. The seas then became so heavy the Boynton was forced to give it up. The life savers are staying with the Pringle. The barges are apparently all right and have sailed on down the lake. The Pringle and tow are lumber laden.

SPAIN'S REPLY TO OUR NOTE.

Read at the Cabinet Meeting Today and is Considered Satisfactory.

WASHINGTON, D. C., November 9.—The full text of Spain's reply to the United States' note was read at the cabinet meeting today. It is in one tone pacific and is regarded by the cabinet as very satisfactory, calculated to allay any fear of a hostile outbreak.

JOHN A. WILLARD ASSIGNS.

Millionaire Banker of Mankato, Minn. Forced to the Wall.

MANKATO, Minn., Nov. 9.—John A. Willard, well known as a millionaire and banker, has made an assignment. Willard estimates his direct liabilities at $480,000, all secured. The indirect liabilities are perhaps double the size of the direct. His assets are largely real estate worth a few years ago, over $2,000,000.

ANOTHER KENTUCKY TRAGEDY.

A Farmer and His Wife Found in a Dying Condition.

PINEVILLE, Ky., Nov. 9.—Andrew Vaughn, a prominent farmer, and his wife were found in their house in a dying condition this morning. It is supposed that Vaughn became mentally unbalanced and shot his wife and then himself.

INTERCHANGEABLE TICKETS.

Samples of the Proposed Form Received in Milwaukee.

Samples of the proposed interchangeable mileage tickets, which will be placed on sale at all ticket offices of roads in the Western Passenger association, where the regular mileage books are now on sale, have been received at the office of the general passenger department of the Wisconsin Central in Milwaukee. The new ticket will go on sale November 15, but it is understood that the regular mileage book so long in use will not be displaced, but that passengers will be given the option of buying the new interchangeable ticket, good for rebate on any and all of the roads in the association, or the old-style mileage book, good on one road, or two or three connecting lines, at most. The new patent ticket consists of a sort of pocketbook, with flaps for the reception of the regular certificates, to be issued by the various roads. The holder of one of these books, after having complied with the rules and left his signature with the ticket agent with whom he deals, will be entitled to a certificate for every ticket purchased, showing the exact mileage represented by such ticket, the cost, etc. For all of these he pays the full regular fare, and if he has certificates enough to show that he has traveled 2,000 miles or more, within the space of one year, he then receives a rebate which will make the cost of his actual travel represent but 2 cents a mile. The rebate will be made only after the interchangeable ticket bureau has passed upon the certificate slips, compared the signatures and is satisfied that one person bought and used all.

CRANK AT THE WHITE HOUSE

Wanted to See the President Who, He Said, Had Not Treated Him Right.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 9.—A crank appeared at the White House this morning and demanded to see the president. He said McKinley had not treated him right. He was so persistent that he was turned over to the police and locked up. He gave his name as Henry Rockett. No such name is in the directory.

NEW YORK'S MURDER MYSTERY

Martin Thorn Placed on Trial in the Goldensuppe Case.

NEW YORK, Nov. 8.—To unravel the tangled skein of one of the most mysterious and heinous crimes of the century is the task of a jury, the selection of which begun today in Long Island City. The case is known as the people versus Martin Thorn, based upon a discovery in June last in East river and Ogden woods, north of this city, as portions of a human body. A series of curious links in the chain of circumstantial evidence the dismembered arms were identified by a number of witnesses as portions of the body of William Guldensuppe, a rubber in a Turkish bath house in this city.

The identity of the corpse being conceded the next undertaking was to look up Goldensuppe's connections as a certain possible motive for the murder. This was ascertained. He lived in terms of intimacy with Mrs. Augusta Nack, a midwife, but some time before the disappearance of Guldensuppe the pair quarrelled in the woman's flat. Guldensuppe fought with a beaten man who supplanted him in his mistresses affection. Martin Thorn, a barber, who, smarting under the beating, was overheard to threaten to get even with Guldensuppe.

These circumstances furnished the motive for Thorn and Mrs. Nack, and it is alleged they both virtually admitted their guilt since incarceration. The theory of the prosecution is that Mrs. Nack lured Guldensuppe to the cottage at Woodside, Long Island, in a room of which the crime was committed by Thorn.

At the opening of the court this morning the examination of talesmen for the jury began. Thorn seemed quite unconcerned.

RIVALS THE ELECTRIC LIGHT

Consul Deuster Cables the Discovery of an Incandescent Gas.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 9.—Counsel Deuster, at Crefeld, Germany, reports to the state department the discovery there of an incandescent gas, of which a single jet of ordinary size, gives over a thousand candle power light. It is many times cheaper than electric light.

BEN BUTTERWORTH VERY LOW

Slight Hopes Entertained for His Recovery.

CLEVELAND, O., Nov. 9.—There is no change in the condition of Major Benjamin Butterworth this morning. His chances for recovery are very poor.

Butterworth's condition this afternoon is not quite so favorable but he is in no immediate danger.

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.

Dr. Randall Delivered a Very Instructive Lecture Sunday Evening.

From Daily of Nov. 9.

J. H. Randall, Ph. D., M. D., of Chicago, who, for the past twenty years has been a student of theosophy, theology, Christian science and Soul science, delivered a very instructive lecture on Soul science at 900 State street last evening.

The doctor is an impressive and forcible speaker and understands thoroughly how to present his thoughts in logical order. He claims we have a science for the existence of the heavenly bodies, the formation of the earth's surface, and many more for the existence of and changes in the various forms of matter about us, so why should we not have a science to enable us to learn about the soul's existence? The five senses do not reveal all there is in life to us, but the sixth sense, or spiritual sense, as the doctor called it, does exist and through it we solve the mysteries of all human occult experience. To be brief, the doctor explained how a certain eminent physician of Toledo, O., recently diagnosed correctly, before a large class of students, and a Chicago university, the mental and physical conditions of two students while watching them walk across the lecture room. The doctor had only been in Chicago a short time, and could not possibly have seen these young men until they walked into the lecture room and took their seats. Dr. Randall claims that whatever insight the Toledo physician had into the mysteries of human nature can be acquired by any one of ordinary intelligence, if the study this science.

So favorably was the lecture received that those present took the initial steps to organize a class and secure Dr. Randall as instructor. If this can be done, he will give a course of twelve lectures on Soul science, and award a diploma to those who attend for the purpose of becoming thorough students of it.

DISASTER ON THE LAKE.

Wreckage Discovered in Midlake by the Steamer Seymour.

From Daily of Nov. 9.

Capt. Cox, of the steamer R. A. Seymour, which arrived at Sheboygan, from Empire, Mich., reports that he passed through a large quantity of wreckage in midlake. The Seymour lay a course from Frankfort to two Rivers point, and at about 3 p. m. yesterday, when thirty miles off the point, passed through a large number of planks, timbers and other debris. The captain also observed an unbroken section of a cabin or deckhouse, painted white. He did not stop to make an investigation and is in doubt whether the wreckage is from a vessel that has foundered or is part of a deckhouse that has been swept from some steamer. Several of the Racine fleet are known to have been out in the gale but it is not believed that the wreckage is from any of them.

ASPHYXIATED IN BED.

Bodies of Three San Francisco People Found Dead This Morning.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Nov. 9.—J. H. Mooney, his wife and brother-in-law, M. D. Romey, were asphyxiated in their beds last night. It is supposed to be accidental. The gas was turned on.

Official facsimile of Medal Awarded

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

FOR HIGHEST EXCELLENCE

WORLD'S FAIR, CHICAGO, 1893

The Racine Journal.

THE JOURNAL FOR 1897.

The Weekly Journal is a twelve-page paper, containing interesting correspondence from the county towns and the news of the county and county seat up to the morning of publication, Thursday of each week.

The Weekly Journal contains every week a telegraph report of important National and state matters, and the market reports, revised by good authorities.

The Weekly Journal gives the news of the day unbiased. Its miscellaneous news matter is compiled by competent writers, and the serials published from time to time are from the best authors. Its correspondents are instructed to give the news of interest from their respective towns and local gossip free from personal allusions.

The Weekly Journal is a handsomely printed paper and is a general favorite throughout the sections in which it circulates. It aims to give the news of the day, foreign and domestic, in addition to the local news, and in a readable form. The Weekly Journal is a family paper and will continue in its efforts to give the fullest satisfaction to its readers.

The subscription price of the Weekly Journal is one dollar ($1.00) a year, in advance, and the several premiums offered are valuable. These premium offers are intended for all subscribers alike, subscribers who for any reason may happen to be in arrears, can obtain the premium desired by paying up all arrears and one year in advance. All premiums must be ordered at the time of paying for the paper. Otherwise they will not be sent or given.

The premium list is as follows:

The Weekly Journal and New New York Weekly Tribune one year for $1.10.

The Weekly Journal and the Farm News one year for $1.00.

The Weekly Journal and the New York Weekly Press one year for $1.50.

The Weekly Journal and Womankind, with cook book or poultry book, one year for $1.00. See adv.

The Weekly Journal one year and the Family Physician, a valuable book for the household, $1.25. If required to be sent by mail, 12 cents additional for postage.

Order Premium Wanted With Paper.

It is understood that no premium ordered will be sent or given unless it is ordered or requested at the time of paying for the paper.

These premiums are sent or given as per announcement, with the proviso that they shall be specifically asked for at the time of paying for the paper. This notice is given so that there shall be no misunderstanding.

Reportorial Notes in and out the city.

Calendars for 1898 are putting in their appearance.

Local hunters report game very scarce in this vicinity.

Saloon keepers say that business is at its best on rainy days.

Cooler weather has caused a marked increase in the consumption of oysters.

Fox & Son state that a bay colt came into their inclosure several days ago. The owner is not known.

What the Racine Water company desire is to have the question of furnishing free water for parochial schools tested in the courts and settled for all time.

It may not be generally known but it is a fact, that Racine has quite a congregation of Seven Day Adventists in this city. At present there are 11 members and converts are being made almost every week.

Clarence Snyder of the State Board of Control, will read a paper describing the Wisconsin plan for caring for Wisconsin pauper insane at a meeting of the Illinois Board of Charities and Corrections, to be held in Jacksonville.

More repairs are being made at the J. I. Case T. M. Company than has been done in years. Nearly everything that needs overhauling is being put in shape, preparatory to starting up the big plant in a few weeks.

Amended articles of incorporation of the Evangelical German St. Paul's church were filed with the register of deeds today, changing the name of the church to the Evangelical Lutheran German St. Paul's church.

There are no new developments in the Racine postoffice fight. Applicants are supposed to have their credentials in by the 10th of the present month. Then those who will not be appointed will receive notice to that effect.

Charles and Pat Fox, father and son, of Russell, Kenosha county, arrived in the city last evening and proceeded to get drunk. They created trouble at a boarding house and also at the tramp house. This morning they were up before Judge Fleet of the municipal court and were fined $1 and costs or five days in jail.

The Wisconsin State Federation of of Women's clubs will hold their first annual convention at Oshkosh on November 10 and 11. Mrs. George H. Hopper of this city is treasurer of the federation. The convention headquarters will be at the Athearn hotel and the club exhibits will be at the First Presbyterian church.

It now begins to look as if a stone yard would be established in this city. This morning Rev. A. C. Grier, with Alderman Field, were out at the Horlick Stone & Lime Co. plant, getting prices on the probable cost of stone and looking up other matters in relation to the outlay. What the committee having the matter in hand will report to the council is a matter of conjecture.

Policemen and firemen and those who successfully passed the examinations in these two departments, are anxiously awaiting the time when the chiefs will select the respective working forces. It is safe to say that all the present firemen and policemen who passed, will remain in their present positions.

Gus Martins has purchased a new patent lamp for disinfecting purposes. The lamp has no light. It is placed in a room where a person has died from some contagious disease and will kill all of the germs in a very short space of time. Health Officer Johnson and his assistant Edward Schumacher investigated the lamp yesterday afternoon and were well pleased with its workings.

There is a remarkable scarcity of empty freight cars at the present time for the railroads are busy hauling freight in every direction. Coal shippers in Milwaukee are again confronted with a shortage of cars. One concern asked one of the roads for 100 cars to be loaded at once for the west, and six cars were all that could be furnished. Several other firms asked for cars and received none.

Ten of fifteen modern locomotives ordered for the freight service of the Chicago & Northwestern road, have have just been turned out of the shops by the Schenectady Locomotive works. These locomotives are ten wheelers, and their weight, in working order, is 156,000 pounds each. The cylinders are 19x26 inches, and the working pressure is 190 pounds.

Social and Personal.

John Taylor of Minneapolis, Minn., is visiting in the city.

Ald. David Lawton is confined to his home with an attack of quinsy.

Mrs Jennie Tope returned from a two months' visit in Grand Forks, N. D.

Misses Emma and Ada Rapps will leave for California to spend the winter tomorrow.

Maura M. Kenzie, daughter of Major Kenzie of the United States army, is visiting friends in the city.

Mrs. Violet Palmer, of Worcester, Mass., is visiting her sister, Mrs. R. B. Miner, 734 Racine street.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Holborn left for Chicago today where they will spend the winter with their son George.

Forty-eight years ago yesterday Jacob Schenkenberger, one of Racine's oldest German-Americans, and for years a prominent fisherman, landed in this city.

Mrs. Charles E. Russell left today for Boone, Ia., to join her husband, who is in the employ of the C. & M. railway at that place.

Mrs. I. M. Black has returned from Buffalo, N. Y., where she has been attending the convention of the W. C. T. U. She states that it was a grand affair.

John R. Jones, Jr., chairman of the state racing board of the Wisconsin division, L. A. W., attended a banquet given by prominent Wisconsin wheelmen to President Potter, at the Plister hotel, Milwaukee last evening.

Mr. B. J. Buckingham departed for California today, accompanied by his mother, who will hereafter reside in the golden state with her son Edward Buckingham. The Misses Rapps accompanied them.

Saturday evening Louis Edau tendered a stag party at Milwaukee in honor of his friend, G. H. Schulte, who will leave with Stephen Bull on the 16th for Europe. Among those present from Racine were F. K. Bull, Emery Jones, Frank Gulbert and Dr. Bjorkman.

OBITUARY.

From Daily of Nov. 8.

Colbert.

Mrs. Margaret Colbert died at 5:30 o'clock this morning at the family residence in the town of Mt. Pleasant, aged seventy years. Deceased was born in Ireland December 27, 1827, and came to Racine forty-seven years ago. She leaves a husband, six daughters and three sons. Mrs. Colbert was one of the very earliest residents in that section of the country, and was respected by all who knew her. The funeral will take place Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock from the St. Patrick's church.

MATRIMONIAL.

Root-McClurg.

Married—In Colorado Springs, Colorado, Tuesday, Nov 2, 1897, Mr. Alexis McClurg and Miss Sadie Root, of Rochester, N. Y. Mr. McClurg being a grandson of the late Capt. Gilbert Knapp, U. S. N., and youngest son of the late Alexander McClurg, and brother of Countess Maria Frenfanelli-Cibo, his marriage will be of interest to the many old settlers in this city who were friends of the family.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

If you want to quit tobacco using easily and forever, be made well, strong, magnetic, full of new life and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. Many gain ten pounds in ten days. Over 400,000 cured. Buy No-To-Bac of your druggist, under guarantee to cure, 50c or $1.00. Booklet and sample mailed free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

HONOR THE MEMORY OF J. R. DOOLITTLE

Resolutions of Respect Adopted by the Racine County Bar.

EULOGY FOR THE DEAD JURIST

An Eloquent Address Made by Thomas M. Kearney.

A LONG AND USEFUL LIFE

President Lincoln's High Regard for the Wisconsin Senator—Mr. Doolittle Was One of President Lincoln's Staunchest Friends—An Address by Judge Hand, Who Introduced the Resolutions—Samuel Ritchie Speaks—Court Adjourns.

From Daily of Nov. 8.

Circuit court for Racine county convened this morning and out of respect to the memory of the late James R. Doolittle adjourned for the day. Resolutions of respect to the memory of the deceased jurist and statesman were drawn up and adopted, and glowing tributes were paid by several members of the bar to the noble life and career of the ex-senator. About twenty members of the bar were present. Ex-Judge E. O. Hand, who probably was more intimately acquainted with Mr. Doolittle than any other lawyer in the city, offered the following resolutions, and moved their adoption.

Whereas, Death has removed from our midst our esteemed fellow citizen, Hon. James R. Doolittle, Ex-United States Senator, and formerly judge of this court, and

Whereas, The commanding position of Ex-Senator Doolittle, both in the councils of the state and nation, has made him prominent for many years throughout our whole country as a distinguished statesman and an eloquent orator, and an upright, honest citizen. The confidential friend and adviser of President Lincoln and the earnest and able supporter of the Unions causes during the civil war. Therefore,

Resolved, That we recognize in the death of James R. Doolittle the loss of an eminent and upright citizen and servant of the people, whose integrity as a citizen, judge of this court and senator of the United States, has never been questioned, whose sympathies have always been on the side of the common people and whose abilities as a statesman and an orator, have at all times commanded the respect of his fellow citizens. Further

Resolved, That as a statesman, citizen, neighbor and man, his name is entitled to our respect and continued honor. Further

Resolved, That as a mark of our further respect, these resolutions be spread upon the records of this court, a copy thereof be delivered to the family of the deceased, and that the court do adjourn for the day.

Samuel Ritchie, who had known Mr. Doolittle for years, next spoke of his life work. He revived Mr. Doolittle's early political career and his fearless stand in the senate in the trying days before and during the war.

Thomas M. Kearney paid an eloquent tribute to the memory of the deceased He said:

May It Please the Gentlemen at the Bar: Were it not the fear of being entirely misunderstood I would more willingly say, that although through the exercises of this day we are brought to contemplate death with its train of sorrows, this occasion is not properly a sad or a sorrowful one.

There is a grandeur in death, at times, that robs it of its sting; a brightness which surrounds the going of the good man as the golden glow of evening time attends the setting of the sun.

When, in the time of youth, or early manhood, and life's day is strengthening; when great promise and bright hopes attend; when life's plan has been formed but not long followed, when friends stand near waiting for the fond fulfillment of their hopes, when these are near, and death comes upon the favored one, unheralded, and claims him quickly it is well to mourn the life lost while the light of morning was about it, and all was bright and beautiful. To the sorrow of the parting is added the filling of a life's unfinished work, the painter's hand palsied just as the canvass begins to show the outlines of his wonderful creation.

But when in this loved country of the days of childhood and youth are passed in pleasant places; when through healthy ancestry one is endowed with a strong body and a discerning mind; when the light of a liberal education aids and directs natural wisdom; when with manhood's time a good wife comes to love and children come to bless; when, with increasing years true friends accumulate, and true fame, not notoriety, becomes his portion; when with advancing years, his worth recognized, he is selected as a leader in his state and becomes a leader in his nation, standing near and helpfully during his country's days of sorrow and deep trouble; when in life's evening time friends multiply and the brow is decked with the garland's of old age; when, as with this friend of ours after more than four score years are counted, death comes, calmly and peacefully to one who does not dread his coming, there is little cause for sorrow, though much for close study and honest admiration.

As death is the result of life it is its compliment bringing out in strong relief on the canvas of memory the admirable qualities of the life, its coming limits.

The life of James Rood Doolittle may be studied by the child without fear; by the citizen with pleasure, and by the statesman with profit. The giver of life never intended that there should be an equivocal act connected with it. It was open as the sunlight, pure as the dew of morning, clean as driven snow. While wealth did not surround it and give to the man position beyond what he would otherwise deserve, he did not die poor. The good name he had bequeathed to the people of his state will endure, growing stronger in its good influence with recurring years, while mere worldly wealth will rust and float away.

The sincerity and uprightness of character which all men recognized in him, were matters of education but were inherited from noble ancesters. Two years since, while temporarily engaged in a city in the empire state, an aged man, prominent in state affairs, asked me if I knew James R. Doolittle. When I answered that the man about whom he inquired lived near our city, my questioner, after telling me something of Judge Doolittle's early life, said: "Judge Doolittle could not have been a bad man under any circumstances of life, his mother was too good a woman for that." With increasing years we are all liable to more fully appreciate how well the good mothers of the world earn and deserve their eulogies.

Strengthened by wise parental guidance and collegiate training, the young man prepared himself for the practice of the law. He began work in his native state. It was at an exciting period in American history. The constitution had been adopted, but had not received full construction. The strange agreements and compromises contained in it were becoming a source of disagreement and discontent. There was talk of secession and of nullification, and ominous clouds appeared in our nation's sky only to yield to the magic influence of the majestic Clay, and his co-workers, and to be quieted for the time through other compromises, those peculiar governmental methods which a sarcastic statesman once described as "final settlement for the time being."

The mind of the young lawyer became engrossed with these burning questions, and he turned away from his books to discuss these masters from the public platform. For this work nature and education had fully equipped him. In stature tall and strong; with a voice of great compass and power; a mind well stocked and ready and words clear in meaning and well chosen, he was a pleasing and convincing public speaker, and soon attained a wide reputation as such.

The question of human slavery in our country early became his theme and he denounced it in unmistakable terms. In the year 1851 he came to this state with his family, and took up his residence in this city. His ability as an advocate attracted the attention of the community, and in the following year he was elected to the judgship in this judicial circuit, which position he held until the year 1856.

Should human slavery be longer tolerated in our country then became the question of the hour. Compromises could no longer be made, and the idea of the extermination of this national evil began to claim attention. Judge Doolittle was an anti-slavery democrat, and he became a leader in the republican party. Elected to the United States senate in 1857 he had an opportunity to observe the gathering storm in our nation's horizon. He supported Lincoln in the great canvas of 1860 and became his earnest supporter during the years of the civil war. Subsequently, when dissensions arose between him and some of those who had been his supporters, it was suggested that he had not been so devoted to the martyred president as he might have been. That doubt has, I believe, long since faded away. If any trace of it remains the contents of the letter which I hold in my hand should set it at rest forever. It was written by Leonard Swett, Lincoln's great adviser, in answer to the inquiry of one who wanted to know how President Lincoln felt towards our senator, and in what esteem and confidence he held him. Permit me to read a portion of it.

"During the years 1863 and 1864 I went to Washington. Much of the time and often I saw Mr. Lincoln and Mr. Doolittle, together, and often heard the president speak of him in his absence.

The most cordial and friendly relations existed between them, and the president always spoke of him in terms of warmest friendship and esteem.

The occasion which I especially remember was in the winter of 1864. I was with Mr. Lincoln in his room alone, and the subject of his renomination being under discussion between us, we were canvassing from a written list the names of senators on whom we could rely and those who might be regarded as liable to identify themselves with an opposition then culminating under the leadership of Mr. Chase. Looking over the list of those who would support him as he prepared it, I said "You don't consider all those your friends?" "No," he replied, and gave reasons other than of friendship why he could not rely upon them.

"Matters I confess," said he "occasionally look a little ugly in the senate, and when you speak of friendship I have sometimes thought Doolittle was the only real friend I had there."

You have asked me to state the facts within my knowledge and I deem it but just that I should do so. I ought to add, however, notwithstanding the form of speech that I did not understand Mr. Lincoln, to mean that there were not other senators from whose staunch friendship he deserved substantial and gratifying support. What I understand him to express in a form of speech peculiar to himself, was a prominent and unasked friendship between himself and the senator from Wisconsin."

With this testimonial I might very properly close this poor tribute to the memory of one whose life was free from treachery and untarnished by deceit.

The war over this man who so stoutly upheld the hands of the president during the days of necessary strife, became our chiefest exponent of peace. War to him was a terrible necessity—peace the chiefest national blessing.

He favored the immediate subduing of the rebellious states under the constitution. His plan rested in charity for the defeated. He met with opposition and much criticism. He stood his ground and lost his political standing. He may have been wrong; he believed that he was right and at great cost followed where conscience led the way.

Judge Doolittle's later years had much of sorrow in them. These sorrows he bore with a fortitude born of a faith unflinching in the wisdom of the great judge whose rule was in the beginning and ever shall be.

His great natural strength sustained him staunch almost to the end. Feeling that his days were few he concluded to pay a last visit to his daughter Mary at her bright and sunny home at Edgewood, near Providence R. I. With his grandchildren playing about him this good old man faded away.

During the closing days of his life he seemed to lose all interest in minor things. In his thoughtful hours his mind drifted away across old ocean's flood to the places where victorious Turkey was meeting defeated Greece in conference, and he seemed troubled lest some undue advantage would be taken by a people he despised of a people he admired.

The time taken in the contemplation of such a life as this is not lost. From its study we gain strength to do and endure. In doing honor to the memory of James Rood Doolittle we become better men, worthier exponents of a great profession devoted to the study and presentation of principles founded in truth, equality and justice.

Judge Fish said he fully approved of the floating testimonial as Judge Doolittle was an able jurist and a fair and courteous citizen. He decreed that the resolutions be spread upon the court records and the court stand adjourned for the day.

GOV. SCOFIELD'S PROCLAMATION

The Governor Sets Apart a Day for Thanksgiving.

MADISON, Wis., Nov. 5.—Governor Scofield's Thanksgiving proclamation issued yesterday is as follows:

In conformity with the proclamation of the president of the United States, and following a wise custom established by our fathers, I, Edward Scofield, governor of the state of Wisconsin, do hereby designate and set apart Thursday, the 25th day of November, 1897, as a day of public thanksgiving. It is not only proper, but eminently desirable that we cultivate a spirit of thankfulness and reverent appreciation. The people of Wisconsin, in common with those of other states, have especial reason this year to be thankful. The trying period of industrial depression, from which we are emerging has prepared us to make a wise use of the material prosperity that is now coming to us. The day set apart should be observed by such gatherings in places of worship and around the family board as shall best express to Almighty God our thankfulness for the prosperity and protection which during the past year he has vouchsafed to our state and nation.

EDWARD SCOFIELD, Governor.

If you feel weak, dull and discouraged will find a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla will do you wonderful good.

Everybody Says So.

Cascarets Candy Cathartic—the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, act gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, dispel colds, cure headache, fever, habitual constipation and biliousness. Please buy and try a box of C. C. C. today; 10, 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.

Frying Pan to Fire.

A South Dakota young man who was recently pardoned out of the penitentiary for killing his father several years ago in a quarrel celebrated his return to liberty by running away with an editor's wife.—Ex.

Cascarets stimulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or gripe. 10c.

Liver Ills

Like biliousness, dyspepsia, headache, constipation, sour stomach, indigestion are promptly cured by Hood's Pills. They do their work

Hood's Pills

easily and thoroughly. Best after dinner pills. 25 cents. All druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only Pill to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

A Sufferer Relieved.

A Tale of Suffering and Subsequent Relief.

From the Press, Columbus, Ohio.

One of the many persons in Columbus, Ohio, who have been benefited by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People is Miss Jerusha McKinney, of 50 South Centre Street. Miss McKinney is well and favorably known, especially in educational circles, as she has been for a number of years a faithful and progressive school teacher.

For some time she has been very ill and the sufferings and tortures endured by her for months have been unusually severe.

The tale of her sufferings and the subsequent relief and final cure which she derived from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, aroused considerable agitation among her many friends and others.

A reporter was detailed to obtain a reliable account of this marvelous case, and when he called he found Miss McKinney at her comfortable and cozy home where she cheerfully complied with his request. She said:

"The first indication that I had that anything was radically wrong with me was about three years ago. I suffered the most excruciating pains in different parts of my body and was almost crazed at times. My sleep was disturbed by horrible dreams and I had begun to waste away to almost a shadow. To add to my other afflictions the malady assumed a catarrhal turn and I was soon a victim to that horrible as well as disgusting disease. I consulted the family physician who gave me some kind of a nostrum and I was foolish enough to imagine that it benefited me. I followed the advice of the physicians but noticed no perceptible improvement in my condition and was about to despair of ever becoming a strong and well woman again.

"Some of my lady friends were calling on me one afternoon and before them I happened to mention my troubles, when one of them recommended that I try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I had never had any faith in medicines of that kind and paid but little attention to the suggestion. It was not long after this, however, that I again heard the pills highly recommended, by several persons, and then it was that I decided to give them a trial and purchased one box of the pills. I soon began to notice an improvement in my condition and before the whole box had been taken my health was so much improved that I was about ready to begin singing the praises of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

"I was not yet thoroughly convinced and decided to wait a while before growing enthusiastic over the results, and had begun on the second box before I was confident that I had at last found a medicine to meet the requirements of my case. I discontinued my calls to the physicians and have left them alone since. I am now as well and strong as I ever was in my life; am entirely free from all pains and never felt better in my life. I eat regularly and sleep like a babe. No more are my slumbers haunted with fearful dreams and when I retire at night I go to sleep at once. I regard Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People as my salvation, and would recommend them to all ladies troubled as I was. The pills are more than what is claimed for them and anyone giving them a trial will soon come to the same conclusion regarding their merits that I have."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People contain all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are sold in boxes (never in loose form by the dozen or hundred) at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, and may be had of all druggists or directly by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

A SPECIAL NOTICE...

Having sold during the Spring and Summer nearly all the Furniture in stock, our recent invoice for Winter embraces an entirely new line of

FURNITURE..

That is strictly up-to-date in every respect, and is not excelled by any dealer in Racine, when it comes to QUALITY and LOW PRICES, that have already established for us a profitable trade.

Special attention given to country trade, and goods delivered any distance, either by wagon or rail, free of charge.

A. C. HANSON, 1026 STATE ST.,

UNDERTAKER and EMBALMER.

DR. HUNTER PROVIDED FOR.

Appointed Minister to Guatemala and Honduras by the President.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 8.—The president appointed W. Godfrey Hunter, minister to Guatemala, and Honduras. Hunter is one of the leading republicans of Kentucky and was a member of congress in the last house. He was a candidate for the United States senate, but after a long struggle was defeated, a few republicans refusing to support him.

When bilious or costive, eat a Cascaret candy cathartic, cure guaranteed, 10c, 25c.

He Was Married.

Tenspot—You speak all the foreign languages, I hear. How many tongues have you mastered? Professor Polyglot—All but the domestic.

Just try a 10c box of Cascarets, the finest liver and bowel regulator ever made.

Gospel via Living Pictures.

One of the latest schemes of Gen. Booth is to have a big exhibition of living pictures in London, to consist of converts from every nation.

"BUILT LIKE A WATCH."

STERLING BICYCLES

BEAR EXAMINATION.

Strong, graceful, easy running and durable.

Sterling Cycle Works, Chicago, Ill.

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High grade college course. Superior advantages in music and art. Faculty, buildings, equipments and grounds, superior. Home comforts, family spirit, pleasant association with teachers assured. Delightful climate, health record of students unsurpassed. Increased endowment, scholarships and generous cash prizes. Modern improvements, steam heat, electric light and elevator. Present day methods. Advanced scholarship, unsectarian, positively Christian. Tuition for College course, incl. and board, three hundred dollars a year. The highest possible college course at the lowest possible rate. Correspondence invited.

A. C. MACKENZIE, D. D., President, ELMIRA, N. Y.

I WANT people everywhere to take orders for me, $150 a month easily made. Address with stamp F. R. WADLEIGH, Alton, N. H.

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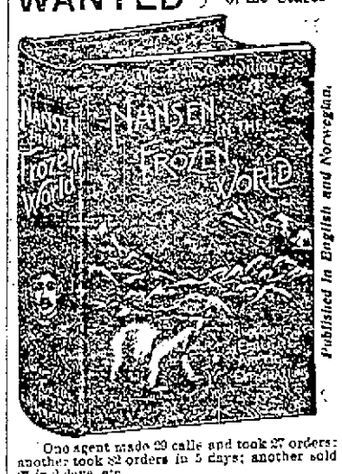

Published in English and Norwegian.

One agent made 29 calls and took 27 orders; another took 23 orders in 5 days; another sold 25 in 2 days, etc.

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FRENCH TANSY WAFERS

These are the genuine FRENCH TANSY WAFERS, imported direct from Paris. Ladies can depend upon securing relief from and cure of PAINFUL AND IRREGULAR PERIODS regardless of cause. Emerson Drug Co. Importers and Agents for the United States. San Jose, Cal.

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THOS P. GRIFFITH,

UNION GROVE, - WIS.

TRIFLING WITH CUBA

Spain Playing an Underhand Game, Says Ex-Minister Taylor.

PROMISED REFORMS A SHAM

Former United States Minister to Spain Declares His Conviction That We Must Intervene to Save Cuba —No Other Solution.

NEW YORK, Nov. 5.—The New York Herald presented this morning a remarkable letter from Hannis Taylor, former United States minister to Spain, in which, after telling of his strenuous efforts to prevent a rupture of diplomatic relations between the two countries during the dark days of the Competitor case, he asserts that the ruling classes of Spain are determined to refuse any concessions which would be accepted by the Cubans.

Mr. Taylor, the seal of secrecy having been removed, tells how he and Senator Castellar tried to persuade the late Premier Canovas to offer genuine reforms to the Cubans, as that otherwise intervention by the United States must follow inevitably.

This was Mr. Taylor's attitude as a diplomatic representative anxious to prevent war. For a time he believed, he says, that the iron premier had yielded. But when the proposed reforms were made public, he says, "I saw that the great man had trifled with us as if we were children."

Mr. Taylor denounces the "hollowness and emptiness of the whole shadowy pretense embodied in the royal decree of February, 1897," and, after discussing what he believes to be the attitude of Spain's ruling classes, says he sees no solution of the Cuban problem which will end the inhuman strife except intervention by this country.

General Blanco, he points out, has brought with him no offer of autonomy, else he would have proclaimed it at once, instead of trying to conceal the fact that he is powerless to give any such assurance.

There are many dramatic passages in Mr. Taylor's letter, and it makes plain much that was dark.

The former minister's frank narrative of diplomatic events and his outspoken attitude will lend new interest to other announcements. One is that prominent Cubans, former advocates of autonomy, had an extraordinary interview with Senor Canalejas, who has come here from Spain to learn the truth about Cuban matters, in which they told him plainly that autonomy would not be considered by the insurgents and that it is years too late for any proposition except independence.

The chamber of commerce today passed resolutions urging the United States government to strengthen its coast defense forces, in order that the new batteries might not be handicapped by lack of artillerymen.

WISCONSIN NEWS.

From Daily of Nov. 5.

The Stevens' Point opera house has closed its doors and all engagements cancelled on account of lack of patronage. The house has been operation three years.

The old General Rusk homestead at Viroqua, together with 160 acres of land has been sold to Svend C. Lee of Stoughton for $10,000.

The Rev. August Brauel, pastor of the Lutheran church at Pontenoy, Brown county, has begun suit against D. Berneke, a member of his church for libel. He says that the defendant called him a liar and a thief and that his reputation has been injured to the extent of $10,000.

The defunct Edgerton bank owes nearly $350,000 in deposits.

Two hundred Sheboygan county Odd Fellows were sued in justice court at Sheboygan for sums ranging from $10 to $25. The amount in each case represents unpaid assessments of the Wisconsin Odd Fellows' Mutual Life Insurance company.

Ex-Senator Sawyer is suffering with an attack of erysipelas about the head.

John W. Benson of Richmond, Ind., aged sixty-two, was killed by W. P. Cook of the same city, while hunting near Duluth, Minn. The party was made up of men from Indiana and had been out a week. Benson was mistaken for a deer.

The northern woods swarm with deer hunters and farmers state that it is dangerous to travel through the woods for fear of being shot by inexperienced hunters.

Pensions have been granted persons residing in Wisconsin as follows: Original—Hardin Jarvis, Rice Lake; Daniel C. Wood, National military home; Ehrhard Accola, Prairie du Sac; Albert Small, Minong; Lemuel Preston, dead, Eau Claire; Orvin H. Vaughn, Rhinelander. Restoration and increase—Joel Ross, Eau Claire. Increase—William Bushendorf, Elk Mound. Original widow, etc.—Elmira Bucker, Eau Claire; Anna Steadman, Babcock.

"Is this 18-carat gold?" she inquired ingenuously, as the seaside young man gave her the engagement ring. "No," he replied, frankly, "It's only 14-carat."

"That isn't as fine as 18-carat, is it?"

"Not quite, but it stands the wear and tear better."—Washington Star.

SPENDING GOULD MILLIONS.

Count Castellane Is Going a Very Rapid Rate.

Count Boniface de Castellane is at present the most notable spendthrift in Paris. The city is continually wondering what he will do next. It is an open secret that his palace in the Bois de Boulogne has cost an enormous sum, way and beyond the original estate. In fact, it has been trebled, and the palace is by no means finished yet.

George Gould's last visit over there was, it is said, for the express purpose of calling a halt on the extravagant count's career. His visit, if it was for that purpose, seems to have produced no other result than to make the French nobleman more reckless, if possible, than before. Since Mr. Gould returned to America it is said that the count has begun to gamble desperately and unsuccessfully. In addition to this, he buys horses and diamonds right and left, with no apparent object beyond the humoring of passing whims. The count also gives away money lavishly to the horde of parasites which surround him.

Castellane's debts are large, but they do not seem to worry him to any extent. He welcomes with apparent joy every new proposition to spend money. Everybody with a scheme, no matter how visionary, goes to the count for backing. He has at various times dabbled in balloons, submarine boats, telescopes, stock speculation, yachts, and even newspapers, and at present it is said that he contemplates going into the circus business.

The countess, too, spends money freely. She leads all Paris society in the matter of social expenditures, both at the watering places and in the city. The latest extravagance of Count de Castellane is the extraordinary campaign he is now conducting to represent the town of Castellane in the chamber of deputies.

MICHAEL COLBERT MAD.

After the Racine Water Co.--Water Supply at Father Mathew Hall is Cut Off.

From Daily of Nov. 5.

Ex-Alderman Michael Colbert was at the Racine Water office this afternoon reading the riot act to Superintendent William Laing. It appears that the water supply has ben shut off at the Father Matthew hall and the two hundred children who attend the parochial school cannot get a supply for drinking purposes and the water closets are also not supplied. The Water Company, so Mr. Colbert says, claims that the supply of water should be paid for throughout the whole building. Mr. Colbert says that according to the franchise, or ordinance, the Water Company is obliged to furnish water for school purposes, but they are not asked to furnish water for the upper part of the building and are willing that a meter be put in and the supply paid for. He also told the superintendent that if sickness was caused on account of the supply being cut off the Racine Water Company would be held responsible.

Mr. Colbert said that the recent test would not be allowed to go and claim that a test had never been given as the ordinance provided for, with possibly one exception. He also said that one man had been running the whole thing and it was time the citizens arose and demanded their rights. Superintendent Laing said nothing. Attorney Thompson, one of the legal advisers of the company was present.

BORN WITH LONG WHISKERS

A remarkable story comes from Meriweather county Georgia, which is vouched for by a Macon lawyer of undoubted veracity. According to the story, as it was told to the Macon lawyer by a prominent lawyer of Pike county, the people of Meriweather, just across the line from Pike, are in a state of excitement bordering on frenzy over a baby in their neighborhood which was born with a full set of long silken whiskers. The baby lived only a few hours, and just before it died spoke the following words in the presence of a number of people in as plain language as any one could speak: "There will be no more rain in this country in seven years." Without another word the baby died. The news of the baby's strange prophesy soon spread throughout the neighborhood and the wildest excitement prevailed and still prevails. The long drouth that prevails throughout the country has helped to increase the belief of the superstitious that the baby's prophecy is true, and many of them are praying for rain.

HE PITTED THEM.

An eminent preacher who prided himself upon his ability to discourse without the aid of notes, once got into his pulpit, but when he found himself face to face with his congregation his ideas vanished and his mind was a blank. He tapped his forehead, but in vain; his ideas would not come. "My friends," he said, "I pity you—you have lost a fine sermon!" and he descended the pulpit steps.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Cook (observing her sweetheart corporal while he is cutting up the goose): "How well you carve! (Bitterly.) Now I am sure that I am not your first love."—Fliegende Blaetter.

ON PINGREE FARMS

An Average Profit of $60 for Each Man for the First Season.

EXHIBITION OF THE PRODUCTS

Plans Are Already Being Perfected to Continue the "Patches" Next Summer on a Much More Extended Scale.

It is with a far better showing of results than the warmest promoters of Pingree potato farming expected that the first year's experiment in giving the poor a chance to raise garden products on vacant lots in this city has been brought to a close, says the Philadelphia Record. The hundred lot holders, each provided with a quarter acre in the outskirts of West Philadelphia early in the summer, developed from novices to farmers of no mean ability. Probably no greater return has ever come from the cultivation of an equal amount of land than that obtained by these people from their aggregate of twenty-five acres.

Fully $6,000 in profit to the Pingree farmers, or an average of $60 to each man who held a patch for the season, is the estimate of the vacant lots cultivatable committee, which has had the charitable enterprise in charge. At the same rate the ordinary country farm of 100 acres would yield $24,000 a season gross returns. The committee broke the ground and fertilized it for planting, provided superintendence, and in all expended about $1,500 to give the inexperienced people a fair start. For this capital invested there was no reimbursement.

The public has been given a good idea of the fine quality of the vegetables and truck grown on the Pingree patches by an exhibit in the center of John Wanamaker's store. Such an assortment would do credit to professional market gardeners. The Pingree farmers' success is all the more commendable, having been accomplished in a season like the past, when the planting was late and there were adverse storms and very wet weather to set back the crops.

The trial of Pingree patch farming having turned out so well, the committee has already made plans to proceed with its operations on a larger scale next season. It will apply for incorporation during the winter and thus organized it will be better able to go ahead in the spring. It has conditional promises of the loan of lands, and some cash contributions are assured. There is a little uncertainty about getting possession again of all ten lots that were used the past season, because a number of them are likely to be built on an early date. The owners, however, are perfectly willing that they should be devoted to so charitable a purpose a second time if they are not needed for building.

It is desirable that the use of lots should be granted early for if plowed and fertilized during the winter the ground will be much more productive than if left untouched until planting time. Not only does the committee expect to maintain a good number of patches in West Philadelphia the coming season, but it also hopes to extend the Pingree system to Kensington, the "Neck" and other parts of the city where there are thousands of poor people who will gladly accept its benefits.

SUNSHINE.

"The price of bread is pretty sure to advance," said the elder Batterson, as he took another piece.

"Good enough," said Willie; "then ma will bake more cake!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Clerk: "You say you will take this hammock, miss?"

She: "Yes, but I want two of them."

Clerk: "Very, well, madame.'—Life.

"Partitions as thin as ever in your flat."

"Yep."

"Girl still thumping pianoforte?"

"Nop. Worse than that.'

"What?"

"Talking wheel."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Eugenie: "You say the same thing to every girl you meet!"

Dasherly: "And yet you say I'm changeable."—New York Evening Journal.

"My wife is very considerate of me," said the young married man. "She was afraid my rest was being interrupted too much, and last week she bought a burglar alarm."

"Does it make a difference?"

"Yes. Instead of getting up to see whether there are burglars in the house I get up to see whether the alarm is set."—Washington Star.

"Here's the case of a man whose hair turned from jet black to snow white in a year."

"Humph! My head turned bald six months after marriage."—Philadelphia North American.

Mrs. A: "Is it true that your son holds the appointment of warder in a jail?"

Mrs. B: "Yes; but only criminals of good families are imprisoned there."—Tid-Bits.

GREATER NEW YORK.

The Empire City Which Tammany Will Now Rule.

Walter Wellman in the Times-Herald: Greater New York will be an empire within 300 square miles, the world's city of greatest era. Its mayor, under the liberal powers given him in the charter, will be its sovereign. There will be a parliament of little power, composed of twenty-eight members in the upper house and sixty-one in the lower. There will be eighty-four members of the school board, and nineteen of the board of education. Within the city are elected sixty-one members of the assembly of New York state, or nearly one-half the whole membership, and twenty senators out of a total of fifty-one. Within Greater New York are elected sixteen members of congress, or more than in any single state of the union, excepting only New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio and Illinois.

Greater New York will have a population almost as great as that of the whole United States at the time Geo. Washington was first elected president. It will have a population equal to the combined population of the following twelve states: California, Delaware, Florida, Idaho, Montana, Nevada, North Dakota, Oregon, South Dakota, Utah, Washington and Wyoming, with the District of Columbia thrown in. Its population will be nearly as great as that of swarming Holland, one-third greater than that of all Norway, twice as great as that of Cuba, equal to that of Chile, and greater than that of Switzerland, Greece, Denmark or Venezuela. It will equal the population of half a dozen of the minor countries of Central and South America. Greater New York will be the greatest Irish city in the world, with a population of 275,000. It will be a greater German city than any but three or four of the largest cities of the German empire, with 325,000 Germans within its limits.

The wealth of Greater New York is almost beyond belief. Its real estate and personal property are assessed at the enormous, the almost inconceivable sum of $2,800,000,000. Compare this with the assessed value of all the property in the richest states in the union, as follows: Massachusetts, $2,154,000,000; Pensylvania, $2,660,000,000; Ohio, $1,775,000,000; and Illinois, $810,000,000.

In Greater New York 70,000 persons die every year, or nearly 200 a day.

In Greater New York there are 1,000 miles of street railway, including 155 miles of elevated tracks.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

A poor cow in the dairy is like a dull tool in a carpenter's hands—requires the expenditure of a large percentage of energy to obtain a small percentage of result.

Since 1865 the government has paid in pensions the prodigious sum of $2,148,156,095.

The city of Erie is the first Pennsylvania to take advantage of the new state law providing for free public library system.

The total interest-bearing debt in 1870, representing substantially the cost in money of the war of the rebellion, was $2,046,455,722, costing the taxpayers $118,784,910 in interest annually. Yet we had reduced the debt to $847,363,890 in 1896, while paying an amount for pensions in excess of the debt incurred for carrying on the war that caused it.

A considerable percentage of the 16,000 Portuguese in the United States are whalers on the Pacific coast; so many, indeed, that a greater number of Portuguese are engaged in whaling than any other nationality in the country.

"Here's your thrower," he exclaimed quickly; "see those fingers, sir, well, sir, I heard of the plot, sir, and painted the gymnasium cannon ball black, sir, in order that the guilty party might be discharged.

A NOBLE SERVICE.

(New York Tribune.)

The federal life-saving service had a hard year's work from June 30, 1896, to June 30, 1897. In that period it was called on to go to the rescue of 699 disabled vessels, fifty-three of which were totally lost. Of the 4,445 persons carried on these storm-beaten ships all but fifty-five were brought safely ashore, while cargoes amounting to over $5,000,000 in value were rescued from the waves. All these services were performed at a cost of only $1,473,943. No function of government is more humane than that which extends a saving hand to the thousands of voyagers annually imperiled on the seas, and it is to our lasting credit as a nation that we have not, from a sense of false economy, shrunk from establishing a federal coast service, which for efficiency and courage has brought credit to the American name.

A HASTY MAN.

Hicks: "Melton is a pretty good sort of fellow."

Wyckes: "Yes, in a way. But, then, he is so hasty, you know.

Hicks: "Hasty?"

Wyckes: "Yes: he saved a boy from drowning the other day, and he couldn't wait until he was just sinking for the third time, but grabbed for the youngster before he had a chance to sing at all. Really, it's disgusting, is such inconsiderate haste; and then it's so unconventional, too!"—Boston Transcript.

OLD-TIME COOKERY.

Miss Margaret Hooker, author of a curious little book called "Ye Gentle woman's Housewifery," gathered together recently, in a tour through old New England towns and farmhouses a number of receipts for cooking, cosmetics and simple household remedies which were in use by our capable forbe mothers. The very names of some of the edibles are both tempting and historic. Election cake claims its proper page. There is Molly Stark's fruit cake—that Molly Stark who was not made a widow at Bennington—federal cake, general training cake, with its suggestion of gaping crowds, proud village captains, and the awkward squad on the training green; and finally, independence cake. Certainly, in the old days, housewives did their full share toward celebrating the "Fourth."

There is a dashing generosity about the receipt for independence cake that the modern housekeeper may admire, but would scarcely care to imitate. She would rather tolerate the noisiest of cannon crackers and topedoes than treat her small boys to such a festally indigestible compound, manufactured on such a scale. Here are the ingredients:

"Twenty pounds of flour, fifteen pounds of sugar, ten pounds of butter, four dozen eggs, one quart of wine, one quart of brandy, one ounce of nutmeg, cinnamon, cloves, currants, raisins, five pounds each; one quart of yeast. When baked frost with loaf sugar. Dress with box, and gold leaf."

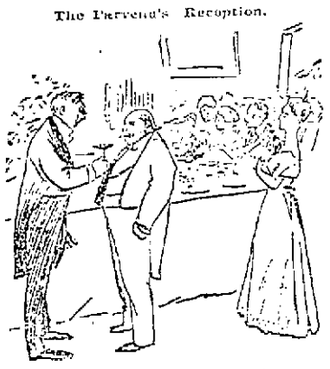
Experienced housewives may reckon for themselves for how many persons this monumental receipt would provide dyspeptic joy. Exclusive of the liquid elements, sixty-five pounds of raw material! Its consumption, however, was probably prolonged and gradual, for the spirituous ingredients indicate that it would keep indefinitely, like mince pies and wedding cake.

Many of the dishes mentioned are quite unknown to us to-day; others have become familiar through literature. Trifles, syllabubs and whigs preceded the advent of ice cream, and were in constant use at routs and balls. We often find them mentioned in old diaries and letters. General Washington evidently missed them at a certain entertainment he attended in Virginia, which, on account of the unsuitable refreshment offered, he termed, "the bread-and-butter ball."

But if we have most of us, at least heard of these once popular delicacies and if some of us have tasted them how many know anything of the following viands: Turtulongs, loblolly skirrits, cale-cannon, switchels, marchpane, tewahdiddle and mutton ke bobbed?

On the whole, a glance back at the compounds served up by our ancestresses shows that cookery, like the other sciences, has made progress since their day.

The Parvenu's Reception.



The Guest—"Singular reception this. I don't know a soul here."

The Host—"Neither do I."—Journal Amusant.

It isn't much trouble for a really healthy man to be good humored. Jollity and exhuberant health are a proverbial combination. The hearty man who is always laughing doesn't have any trouble with his digestion. It has been said that laughing makes people healthy. The truth is that health makes people laugh.

It is impossible to estimate the tremendous influence of health upon human character. A man with a headache will not be in a happy, contented frame of mind. A man who suffers from a weak stomach and an impaired digestion will sit and grumble through the best meal ever prepared. A bilious man who is not a bore, is deserving of a place in a museum. A nervous man who is not petulent and fault-finding is a curiosity. All these conditions lead to grave diseases, when the victim becomes not only disagreeable, but dependent as well. A wise wife will realize that while the old saying that a "man's heart is in his stomach," is not literally true, it is a fact that his stomach sweetens or sours his character according as it is healthy or unhealthy. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is the best of medicines for the conditions described. It makes the weak stomach strong, the impaired digestion perfect, invigorates the liver, purifies and enriches the blood and tones the nerves. It tears down half-dead, inert tissues and replaces them with the firm muscular tissues of health. It builds new and healthy nerve fibres and brain cells. It dissipates nervousness and melancholy and imparts mental elasticity and courage. It is the best of all known medicines for nervous disorders.

"Through your skillful treatment I am once more a well man," writes J. N. Arnold, Esq., of Candy, Logan Co., Nebr. "I suffered for years and could not find relief until I commenced taking your 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I suffered with constipation and torpidity of liver which resulted in irritation of the prostate and inflammation of the bladder. I had only taken one bottle when I found great relief. The medicine has effected a permanent cure."

CORBETT THE MIGHTY

Recommends Dr. Greene's Nervura for Strength, Power and Vigor.

It Invigorates the Blood, Makes Strong Nerves and Powerful Muscles. It Revitalizes the System, Giving Health, Strength, Energy and Power.

FROM PHOTO COPYRIGHTED 1893. BY MORRISON, CHICAGO.

JAMES J. CORBETT.

James J. Corbett is without doubt the strongest and most powerful athlete in the world. His wonderful records, magnificent physique and splendid physical condition render him the proper person to point out to others the best way in which to obtain that mighty strength of muscle, vigor of nerves and perfect physical condition which is the desire of every man and woman, for perfect health is what all want, and good health always comes only from sound physical vigor and vitality.

What you must have, therefore, to make you strong, to give you life, vim, energy and ambition, to make you do your work with ease, to eat and sleep well and wake mornings fresh and vigorous, is to see first of all if you are in sound health. If you feel languid, weak or nervous, if your work tires you and you wake mornings unrefreshed, without appetite or energy, you are far from being well. In fact you are on a dangerous road to sickness and breaking down. If you have headache, neuralgia, rheumatism, stiffness and lameness, back or side ache, dyspepsia, liver or kidney trouble, or any other disorder, however slight, you should immediately see to getting back your health, and with it the fullest measure of strength and power of which your system is capable.

The way to do it is by using Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. It is recommended by James J. Corbett, the world-famed athlete, who states that he has long known of this wonderful remedy. It is prescribed and recommended as the greatest strengthener and health giver by the most eminent of the world's physicians, and it has cured a greater number of people than any other medicine known to science. It makes the sick well. It makes the weak strong. It gives the fullest power, vigor and strength to everybody, because it puts everybody in sound and perfect physical condition.

James J. Corbett says:

"I have long been acquainted with the fame of Dr. Greene's Nervura and the beneficial results of its use in cases of many of my friends, and I have no hesitation in recommending its use to others.

JAMES J. CORBETT.

Get Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy at once, and get back not only your health, but that high degree of strength, power, and vigor of which you are capable. Dr. Greene's Nervura will do it. It will first make you well, then make you strong with the mighty power of perfect development of nerve and physical vigor.

Consultation and advice absolutely free of charge at the office of Dr. Greene's Remedies, 118 State St., Chicago, Ill., by calling personally or by letter.

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Farm News Published at Springfield, Ohio. A practical farm paper, that is filled with the practical experience of actual farmers. It is ably edited, thoroughly up to the times, and keeps its readers posted on the wonderful advances made every month by progre-sive agriculturist in the science of tilling the soil. Send for a free sample copy.

Womankind A monthly magazine for women and the home. Its bright stories, poems and sketches, its clear and wholesome editorials, its practical suggestions on home life and woman's work makes it a universal favorite. It cannot fail to interest and please every member of the family. The publishers at Springfield, Ohio, will be glad to send the readers of this paper a free sample copy.

Farm News Poultry Book A hand book on the care of poultry, written especially to meet the needs of the farmer and the small breeder. It is *practical*. You can easily understand what it means and easily carry out its suggestions. Thousands of copies have been sold. *Price, 25c.*

Womankind Cook Book A collection of the favorite recipes of the good housekeepers who reads WOMANKIND. Every recipe is the tested stand by of some practical housekeeper. The book has proved very popular and we are sure you will like it. *Price, 25 cents.*

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THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1897.

AMERICAN SHIPPING INTERESTS.

The records of the treasury department are rich in facts that need considering from time to time by the people. While figures may be distorted and arguments twisted from their real meaning, yet there are figures that bear upon their face unmistakable evidences of truth and of a sure meaning not to be perverted.

Such for instance are the late figures obtained from the treasury records bearing on our shipping interests. These last returns express on their face the undoubted truth that the United States is at a terrible disadvantage. According to the returns, British vessels are carrying over 55 per cent. of the merchandise of the United States, both imports and exports. Examination of figures for the first six months of this year show the total imports in vessels have been of the value of $432,689,981 and of domestic exports in vessels $452,800,000. The percentage of imports carried in American vessels is 15.55, and in foreign vessels 84.65; of imports in vessels, the British have carried 55.89 per cent.; Germans 11.49; French 5.46; Dutch 3.20, and all other foreign 8.51. Of domestic exports, only 8.19 were in American bottoms, 91.81 being carried in vessels of other nations. British vessels carry 68.23 per cent. of the value of exports by vessels; German 8.92; French 2.19; Norwegian 2.93, and all other foreign 9.54.

The value of imports carried in American vessels for the six months ended June 30 was $66,428,149 and of that carried in foreign vessels $366,261,832, and the value of exports for the same period carried in American vessels was $37,113,168 and that of foreign vessels $415,687,237.

During the first half of the present year, the value of imports in cars and other land vehicles was $20,068,149 and of exports $27,297,618.

Thus is disclosed what however has been known before that vessels flying the American flag only carry fifteen per cent. and a fraction of our imports, while of exports, goods shipped from this country but a miserable eight per cent. and a fraction. Vessels flying the flag of England carry, just think of it, 68 per cent. of American exports. We have protection, with a system that forbids Americans from securing an American register when they buy ships abroad, which should operate to increase the number of vessels built in our ship yards, but still outside countries carry the vast bulk of American commerce, both imports and exports. In all this there is not the least feeling against England, it simply is a matter of business in which the English people get the best of us, that is all.

Remedies have been suggested for this evil, one being an export duty, another a discriminating duty, which no treaty or act of congress can avoid, incorporated in the tariff; still another of our government granting an American register to American citizens buying vessels built abroad. Another plan, but one opposed strenuously, is to encourage American vessels by a subsidy system, a system followed with great success by foreign governments, including England.

Some plan must be devised to change this order of things and give the American flag a chance to wave over the seas of the world.

OUR TRADE WITH GERMANY.

The official reports of the German empire, disclose how thoroughly the antagonistic spirit to American products has worked its ends. Not one head of our cattle, not a pound of our meats have been imported into that empire since October, 1891. This exclusion has been managed under the pretense of sanitary regulations, but we have turned the other cheek under the biblical doctrine and bought from Germany millions upon millions of dollars' worth of her wines and cigars. Of course it would have been easy for us to have adopted the same sort of sanitary regulations and kept out the doctored wines, the sugars manufactured so it was alleged from the sugar beets. We might have pretended that that the beets were unsanitary and the resultant sugar chemically impure. It would have been easy for our experts to have discovered in the wines evidences of manipulations. It was easy to do all this, only we didn't do anything of the kind.

However the expert sanitarians of the German empire will soon be going after our butter and our fruits now being exported quite liberally to the port of Hamburg. The first shipment of butter have arrived in good condition and so far as the American exporters could ascertain, with no trace of the presence of American bacteria. But an exchange says:

"Nobody need be surprised if the German official bacteriologists should prove equal to the emergency and find a new danger to the public health because of the presence in the American dairy product of the butter making of a microbe, known to scientists by the name of micrococcus butyri-aromaficiens. The fact that this microbus is contained in all butter will make no difference. Only American butter will be examined; and as to the German product—where ignorance is bliss it would be folly to be wise.

CONGRESSIONAL CHAIRMANSHIPS

No harder or more ungrateful task falls to the speaker of the house than the preparation of the committees. He is literally beseiged on all sides, by big corporations seeking to control congress, by the members themselves seeking after honor of chairmanships, for places on certain preferred committees; there is all this and then there is the careful attention he must pay that no state gets any more than its fair share. The following table illustrates the nicety with which Speaker Reed has apportioned out the chairmanships for the Fifty-fifth congress commencing its regular sessions in December next:

	54th Congress.	55th Congress.
California	2	1
Illinois	5	5
Indiana	1	2
Iowa	6	6
Kansas	1	1
Kentucky	1	1
Maine	4	3
Massachusetts	6	3
Michigan	3	1
Minnesota	..	1
Missouri	1	1
Nebraska	..	1
New Hampshire	..	1
New Jersey	2	4
New York	10	10
North Carolina	1	..
Ohio	2	3
Oregon	2	1
Pennsylvania	9	8
South Dakota	1	..
Vermont	3	2
Virginia	..	1
Wisconsin	2	2

Thus out of fifty-eight chairmanships it will be seen how evenly the honors have been distributed around, as compared with the previous congress. The chairmanships, too, bear a certain proportion to the number of representatives. Wisconsin it is noticed, retains the same number of chairmanships, in each congress, two. There are 357 members of the lower house, or in round numbers, one chairmanship to every six members.

EVIDENCES OF BETTER CONDITIONS

The reappearance of English syndicates in this country buying up our industries must be taken as evidence that the period of distrust is over. Of late one of our largest and wealthiest piano firms has been bought by a syndicate abroad and other purchases are in contemplation. Another scheme to take advantage of our prosperity is to utilize the St. Lawrence river in the establishment of an electro-dynamo power and convey the power to northern New York towns for manufacturing purposes.

Confidence is fast returning or else foreigners would not be so ready to invest their money on our soil. English syndicates are not buying up Canadian industries, it is to this country they look for promising investments and will continue to look.

Confidence in one's country is necessary first of all, and this American citizens have been displaying in buying their own securities in the English market. This process, together with the immense amounts of money expended by our irrespressible tourists, is the alleged reason why, despite our large importations of products abroad, but little gold will need to be imported to pay for it.

It may be all best that our present financial system does not meet with the hearty approval of our English cousins, but our American gold, it is needless to say, does meet with their ready acceptance. We well might say this would only be an opinion, but perhaps their estimate of our financial system is only an opinion also. But whether or no, English capital is, not going to be deterred from seeking investment on our side of the ocean, when it clearly perceives the wheels of trade and commerce revolving more smoothly, and with less friction than they have for years past. We shall reform our finances when we get around to it, meanwhile American money passes current in the great financial centers of the world.

BAD JUDGMENT.

Governor Black of New York and other orators who worked in the cause of the Republican ticket in Greater New York have not done the cause of Republicanism much good by their indiscriminate denunciations of Republicans who preferred the election of Hon. Seth Low, the candidate of the citizens' union. The thousands of Republicans who enlisted under the banner of the non-partisan organization did so in good faith, preferring to take that view as promising most for the best good of their city, and deeming that the best chance for the defeat of Tammany lay in the election of Mr. Low. If these men are traitors, according to Governor Black, some of the ablest Republican papers in the country are also traitors, and the attitude of such speakers is anything but conducive to Republican harmony in future elections where national issues are at stake.

The situation in New York is essentially different than in many of our large cities, and the very safety of the citizen rested in the defeat of Tammany and so these men viewed it. Such a course as leading Republicans in the state of New York and speakers brought in from outside states, adopted would forever read out of the Republican party many thousands of earnest Republicans, and whose votes in national and state issues are vitally important to success.

Without defending the assumption that there should be no partisanship in municipal matters, and viewing the political situation at all times as requiring good partisans to vote the ticket, yet when large numbers of men view the local situation as impelling them to disavow partisanship, there is a side to the situation which would induce well balanced party speakers to forego ill-timed and ill-judged criticism. The charges of bossism made against Senator Platt are the least of the reasons that induced thousands of Republicans to disavow the regular ticket, though undoubtedly a factor in the minds of numerous men. It was the convincing reason that local interests urged the gaping Tammany wolf gazing with hungry eyes upon the rich pastures invited by Greater New York, should be restrained and compelled to retire from the sight of men, and to leave his lair, wherefrom he could leap and pounce on the treasury of the people and plunder at his pleasure.

THE STATE ELECTIONS.

The elections in several states on Tuesday can give very little gratification to either party. Perhaps the one fact most noticeable is the general apathy shown, as manifested in the light vote polled everywhere, especially in the rural districts. The people in these districts have been too much occupied with "making hay while the sun shines" to give much attention to politics. They are tired of politics, and have not excited themselves to the pitch they did in the last election. The republican vote dropped off to a remarkable extent and even the light democratic vote of 1896 was cut down. Republicans and friends of good government rested contently in the belief that last year the enemy had been dealt a blow from which they could not possibly so soon recover. How greatly they were mistaken is noticeable in the reduced majorities in Iowa and Ohio.

All efforts of the democrats were concentrated on these two states. In Iowa despite the wild claims of the democratic headquarters there was little doubt of a safe republican majority.

In Ohio the battle was waged on national issues with the senatorship as the prize. So far as the governorship was concerned the democrats had little hope of electing Chapman, and the result, a Republican victory is contrary to precedent in this state, which usually in "off years" goes democratic. All efforts of the Democrats were concentrated on preventing the election of a republican legislature and the return of Hon. Mark Hanna to the senate. A distasteful ringleadership in the Republican ranks in Cincinnati resulted in the nomination of a fusion ticket against the Republican nominees and the outcome was the loss of the entire delegation of fourteen from Hamilton county.

The failure of the Democrats to carry Cleveland and Cuyahoga county however, will probably ensure a safe Republican majority in the legislature and the return of Senator Hanna to congress.

In Maryland incomplete returns indicate the defeat of the Democrats, and the legislature will return a republican success to Arthur Pue Gorman in the senate.

THE VALUE OF ORGANIZATION.

A perfect organization is the secret of Tammany's success in New York City. It may be urged that Platt also had a perfect organization to support his candidate, but with national issues left out, and the enemy organized with an eye single to the spoils; with a large defection from his organization which had early in the campaign declared for Low as the exponent of clean government, Platt's insistence on naming a regular Republican nominee savored too much of bossism to be accepted by those who had pledged their support to Low. The tiger had profited by his retirement from the political arena, and every muscle in his body was prompted to action by the scent of the delicious morsel that greeted his nostrils—a patronage of $100,000,000, and untold millions more of boodle.

The party spoils in Wisconsin are a mere bagatelle compared with New York City and New York methods cannot obtain in a state like Wisconsin. Yet most valuable lessons in organization are to be learned from the recent contest.

The Wisconsin Democracy is hopelessly divided on the question of finance, and the financial question is bound to cut more of a figure in the elections next fall when congressmen are elected than it has in any state this year.

The Republicans have maintained in Wisconsin a perfect organization, an organization which is representative of the best sentiments of the people on all economic questions, yet efforts have been put forth from purely selfish motives to disrupt the party organization and in this the instigators have been warmly supported by the Democratic press. No one has ever charged the gentlemen who are advocating an overthrow of the party organization with a desire to play into the hands of the enemy, yet the New York lesson demonstrates how futile are the divided efforts to suppress a party which advocates ideas inimical to the best welfare of the people.

THE CHAIRMANSHIP.

There is no manner of use in folks getting excited over the state central committee chairmanship. Fortunately there are numbers of very able men with abundant executive talent willing to accept such a position, and fortunate indeed that there is no monopoly in able men. The republican press will do well if they will preserve an independence in this matter and discuss the question from the attitude of a dispassionate outsider. This paper is in favor of the next state central committee exercising home rule and electing their own chairman without the aid, advice or consent of any state convention. There is no earthly reason why a number of good looking gentlemen and everyone of them possessed of that stuff that makes good state chairmen, should be debarred from choosing one of their own number who shall officiate as chairman. A state convention has no manner of business to take the selection out of their hands, which simply places these different committeemen in the attitude of a lot of well dressed dummies who calmly meet once or twice during a campaign, and address a few well chosen remarks concerning the situation in their respective localities and then subside for another year or two. This added to the ignominy of being under a chairman not of their own choosing, does not add to that dignity a state central committee should possess. Neither does it command that respect from the party at large it should.

Let us have no more of this business but when it is understood that from now on the state central committee will elect their own chairman, that body, when it gathers together, will be found to constitute as able a number of men as can be gathered anywhere, entirely competent to choose their own chairman and entitled to the respect and not the derision of the people.

Let us have a highly needed reform in our state central committee together with the abolition of the right of any state convention to seize upon the prerogatives of its members.

BIMETALLISM.

While it apears that the English government have declined in a formal publication to accede to any propositions on the part of our commissioners to further the cause of bimetallism, it is clear that the United States through its accredited agents have done all within their power to bring about the desired result. No blame can be attached to the present administration, which has undoubtedly endeavored to fulfill in every particular the campaign promises of last year, and the plank in the Republican national platform.

The opposition press may sound the hewgag all they please. If at present the measures fall through, which were intended to bring about the rehabilitation of silver, it is from no fault of President McKinley. He has done all in his power, ably seconded by the commissioners he appointed to visit the foreign nations. It is convincing that England will do nothing which can tend to clothe silver with its old-time power and value, and convincing to all who perceive the trend of events that France will not alone enter into any agreement with this country that silver be clothed with free coinage.

It is the fact undoubtedly that while the United States may construct and operate tariffs without the aid or consent of any other nation, it is does not follow that in money matters the United States can follow upon the same lines. Goods and merchandise have to be paid for, bought and sold, in the markets of the world, regardless of tariff conditions that affect values, but that does not affect the quality of the purchasing mediums. Nations may make tariffs to suit themselves, but nations cannot make money to suit their own ideas, that will pass concurrent in all other nations. Money is one thing and tariff another. There must be a substantial unanimity in the purchasing power, whatever the tariff conditions may be.

ON NEW LINES.

Agitators in New York are trying to induce the board of education to establish a popular and free theatre. This is one of the ideas growing out of greater New York, but happily finds but very little encouragement. On just what lines free theatres can be added to our already swelled school curriculum can hardly be figured out but of course those on the inside understand the application of it, while the general public scent numerous fragment jobs in the proposed scheme.

The central idea is that the city should furnish the necessary building with a contribution of say $25,000 per annum for current expenses with the money being handled by those who know a thing or two. The motif, as the opera librettos would say, is the encouragement of aesthetic development among the people, but the outside public will say the real motif is the circulation of the money of the tax payers among those where it will do the most good.

It is quite unlikely the scheme of a free educational theater for the encouragement of education upon thespian lines will be adopted, but it shows the activity of a class of people who prefer to perch upon the sheltering portals of the tax payers' cash room with license to dip in once a month rather than seek a livelihood by more honest labor.

The Turkish army of occupation in Thessaly are having a good time and the European powers are kept busy thinking it all over.

THE SPECULATORS.

Where the wheat speculators get in their work is on the option. This is to say when the people buy wheat they buy some particular month, wheat to be delivered that month and that particular grade. No matter how much wheat there may be on hand unless it is of that particular grade and month's option, it don't count. This is what enables corners to be run, but without these options and grades, things would indeed be tame on the great boards of trade. It is, however, a matter for congratulation that when it comes to flour any option will make as good flour and grades don't count much, so long as the wheat itself is good wheat. Speculators can corner particular grades sometimes but not even here every time. But the people can always have plenty of wheat. The country is full of it and more than once the cornerers have been surprised at the volumes of grain and corn that the railroads can pour into any one city or cities when necessary. There is plenty of good wheat outside the speculative grades for they are nothing else.

ENLARGING PROTECTIVE IDEAS.

England believes in encouraging home industries even to fast horses. The government does it on the line of giving subsidies to the owners of horses of approved pedigrees and satisfactory records and the royal commission attends to the matter with thoroughness and system. The farmers secure the services of these blooded stock animals, which are taken through the country districts, at a nominal sum and the result is that English race horses and thoroughbred horses are more common than in any other country. The subsidy to the owner of the animals is a thousand dollars and this, together with the fees received, though small in amount, makes a paying business all around. Here is a suggestion of our bureau of agriculture in whose domain this scheme would properly belong.

We have protective tariffs to protect us against the cheap labor of foreign countries and upon precisely the same lines, that of building up our industries, why not as well the government foster and built up our internal affairs.

The Milwaukee Sentinel has a mind of its own and is not in the least disturbed because of criticisms by some of the outside papers on its course in preferring the election of Hon. Seth Low as mayor of Greater New York, and its somewhat deprecatory remarks about Senator Platt. The Sentinel says as to one of these comments:

"In the first place it is proper to say that the Sentinel does not urge anything it is afraid of. In the second place, we cannot share the opinion of the Gazette, (Green Bay) that the Republicanism of Wisconsin is based upon such mental weakness that any considerable portion of the population is mighty sorry when a newspaper advocates a betterment of municipal government in large cities.

"While loyalty to party organization is essential to party success, loyalty to party does not mean acceptance of an extension of party organization, influence to all the affairs of life. Much of the evil in the city government has been due to the conduct of municipal campaigns along the lines of argument appropriate only to state and national campaigns. We have been too eager to influence the election of a president when called upon to vote for aldermen. As a result we have had aldermen straight as a die on the tariff or monetary questions and crooked as a ram's horn when questions affecting city affairs were being considered."

England knows how to protect its interests in England. An order has been issued that forbids the importation into India of guns that have a range of 300 yards. The guns used by that power having a range between 2,000 and 3,000 yards will leave quite a protective difference in favor of England.

The X rays have been admitted as evidence in a murder trial at Watertown, N. Y., with the result that the experts had a high good time in rasping each other. The prosecution claimed a 32-two calibre bullet struck the victim, the bullet splitting and going in two different directions while the defense to prove their contention showed by the X rays that a bullet intact was located in a nook at the base of the skull. A photograph was made of the result of the X rays and one physician asserted the X rays were mistaken and the object claimed to be a bullet intact was not a bullet at all. After a hot argument the judge admitted the X rays as evidence in the case. So from this in cases where these powerful rays are introduced in evidence, the experts are to have fine opportunities for reviling each other and traducing each other's learning.

The result of the election in Greater New York offers a fruitful theme for discussion, and not the least interesting reading are the interviews of the candidates and leaders on the respective tickets. Mayor-elect VanWyck makes fulsome promises for the future and declares that while he did not pose as a reform candidate the reforms that he will inaugurate will be genuine. Seth Low the defeated candidate on the citizens' union ticket says that the tremendous vote given him is the entering wedge which will eventually separate partisanship from municipal government. He declares that the Republican party can never gain control of Greater New York, but he has faith to believe that there is still a large enough percentage of the voters in favor of a clean government, which if united can wrest the control of the municipality from Tammany.

Chinese slavery in San Francisco some way does not excite the good people of the land as it should. The protection of the courts have, however, been one factor in the way, but the late horrors made public should agitate the government itself to enforce the federal constitution.

ITCHING SKIN DISEASES

SPEEDY CURE TREATMENT for torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, and scaly skin and scalp diseases with loss of hair.—Warm baths with CUTICURA SOAP, gentle applications of CUTICURA (ointment), and full doses of CUTICURA RESOLVENT, greatest of blood purifiers and humor cures

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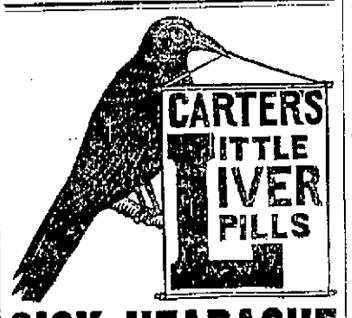

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

A LITTLE SUFFERER

Face, Hands and Arms Covered With Scrofulous Humors—How a Cure Was Effected.

"When five years old my little boy had scrofula on his face, hands and arms. It was worst on his chin, although the sores on his cheeks and hands were very bad. It appeared in the form of red pimples which would fester, break open and run and then scab over. After disappearing they would break out again. They caused intense itching and the little sufferer had to be watched continually to keep him from scratching the sores. We became greatly alarmed at his condition. My wife's mother had had scrofula and the only medicine which had helpd her was Hood's Sarsaparilla. We decided to give it to our boy and we noted an improvement in his case very soon. After giving him four bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla the humor had all been driven out of his blood and it has never since returned." WILLIAM BARTZ, 416 South Williams St., South Bend, Indiana.

You can buy Hood's Sarsaparilla of all druggists. Be sure to get only Hood's.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25 cents.

Rev. W. M. Slaughter,
OF WEST VIRGINIA.
Writes of the Benefits Received From Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine.

DR. MILES' Restorative Nervine is particularly adapted to the restoration of health broken down by hard mental work. Rev. W. M. Slaughter of New Haven, W. Va., writes: "I suffered with extreme nervousness, dizziness, dull and nervous headaches and sleeplessness. My heart came to troubling me, I was short of breath from the least exertion, and suffered much pain in my left side. Medicine and physicians gave me no relief. I procured Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine, New Heart Cure and Nerve and Liver Pills, and I am sure no words of commendation as to the results can be too strong. I sleep well, the dizziness and confused feeling have disappeared, my heart troubles me no more and I feel perfectly well."

Dr. Miles' Nervine Restores Health

Dr. Miles' Remedies are sold by all druggists under a positive guarantee, first bottle benefits or money refunded. Book on Heart and Nerves sent free to all applicants. DR. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

A WOMAN'S BODY.

What Its Neglect Leads to. Mrs. Chas. King's Experience.

A woman's body is the repository of the most delicate mechanism in the whole realm of creation, and yet most women will let it get out of order and keep out of order, just as if it were of no consequence. Their backs ache and heads throb and burn; they have wandering pains, now here and now there. They experience extreme lassitude, that don't-care and want-to-be-left-alone feeling, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness and the blues, yet they will go about their work until they can scarcely stand on their poor swollen feet, and do nothing to help themselves. These are the positive fore-runners of serious womb complications, and unless given immediate attention will result in untold misery, if not death.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will, beyond the question of a doubt, relieve all this trouble before it becomes serious, and it has cured many after their troubles had become chronic.

The Compound should be taken immediately upon the appearance of any of these symptoms above enumerated. It is a vegetable tonic which invigorates and stimulates the entire female organism, and will produce the same beneficial results in the case of any sick woman as it did with MRS. CHAS. KING, 1815 Rosewood St., Philadelphia, Pa., whose letter we attach:

"I write these few lines, thanking you for restoring my health. For twelve years I suffered with pains impossible to describe. I had bearing-down feelings, backache, burning sensation in my stomach, chills, headache, and always had black specks before my eyes. I was afraid to stay alone, for I sometimes had four and five fainting spells a day. I had several doctors and tried many patent medicines. Two years ago I was so bad that I had to go to bed and have a trained nurse. Through her, I commenced to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I never had anything give me the relief that it has. I have taken eight bottles, and am now enjoying the best of health again. I can truthfully say it has cured me."

Used for over 25 years BY ALL NATIONS of the Globe for

RHEUMATISM,

NEURALGIA and similar Complaints, and prepared under the stringent GERMAN MEDICAL LAWS, prescribed by eminent physicians,

DR. RICHTER'S "ANCHOR" PAIN EXPELLER.

World renowned! Remarkably successful! Only genuine with Trade Mark "Anchor." F. Ad. Richter & Co., 215 Pearl St., New York.

31 HIGHEST AWARDS.

13 Branch Houses. Own Glassworks. 25 & 50 cts. Endorsed & recommended by Wm. R. Kirkby, 405 Sixth St. Schulze Bros., 603 Sixth St., F. Hurbridge, 422 Main St. Racine, Wis.

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DR. RICHTER'S "ANCHOR" STOMACHAL best for Colic, Dyspepsia, Stomach Complaints.

HUMPHREYS'

No. 1	Cures	Fever.
No. 2	"	Worms.
No. 3	"	Infants' Diseases.
No. 4	"	Diarrhea.
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No. 9	Cures	Headache.
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No. 11	"	Delayed Periods.
No. 12	"	Leuchorrea.
No. 14	"	Skin Diseases.
No. 15	Cures	Rheumatism.
No. 16	"	Malaria.
No. 20	"	Whooping Cough
No. 27	"	Kidney Diseases.
No. 30	"	Urinary Diseases
No. 77	"	Colds and Grip.

Sold by Druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price, 25c., or 5 for $1.

DR. HUMPHREYS' HOMEOPATHIC MANUAL OF DISEASES MAILED FREE.

Humphreys' Med. Co., 111 William St., N. Y.

FIGHTING FOR THE OHIO LEGISLATURE

Official Vote of One-Fourth of the Counties Received.

DEADLOCK IN WOOD COUNTY

Democratic Members of Board Refuse to Sign the Tally Sheet.

WILL BE TAKEN TO THE COURTS

Ex-Chairman Charles R. Kurtz, of the Republican State Committee, Denies There Is a Plot Among Democrats and Republicans to Defeat the Re-Election of Senator Hanna—Republican Representative in Delaware County Wins by Thirty.

COLUMBUS, O., Nov. 5.—Official returns from about one-fourth of the eighty-eight counties have been received by the secretary of state. To the returns from the close counties protests have been made. It is proposed to ask the courts to stop the issue of certificates of election to legislative candidates in these counties.

Today the interest centers in the official count of Wood county. The Republican plurality in that county for representative was reduced yesterday to 28, and today it is announced as 25. The Democrats claim a plurality of 5.

Including Wood county the Republicans claim the legislature by 75 to 70. If Wood county is put in the Democratic list the legislature will stand 74 Republicans to 71 Democrats. It requires 73 votes to elect a senator on joint ballot.

REFUSE TO SIGN.

Information was received at the state headquarters of both parties this afternoon that when the board of elections took a noon recess at Bowling Green, the county seat of Wood county, the two Democratic members of the board of elections refused to sign the official canvass of the vote of Wood county unless one precinct in the center of the township was thrown out. If counted the Republican representative will have a plurality of 28; if thrown out the Democratic representative will have a plurality of 14.

Bowling Green is located in the center of the township. The precinct in dispute includes a portion of the township outside of the corporate limits of Bowling Green but for convenience the voting polls were located in Bowling Green. It has ben at the same place for five years without the legality of the location being questioned. As it is believed the deadlock of two to two will continue in the board of elections, attorneys for the Republicans will go before the court this afternoon for an order to compel the board to sign the tally sheets made out on the face of the returns on the ground they have no power to go behind the returns.

WILL BE SWORN IN.

In the event of the court not granting the order, it is probable the Republican member from Wood county will be sworn in as the Republicans have a majority of six in the house without Wood county.

Official returns from Delaware county give the Republican representative a plurality of 30 instead of 29 as claimed last night.

Hon. Charles R. Kurtz, the chairman of the Republican state committee of '95 and '96 says there is nothing whatever in the talk about certain Republican members of the legislature combining with the Democrats to elect Governor Bushnell or any other man in place of Hanna. Kurtz was defeated for re-election as chairman and admits he is unfriendly to Hanna.

VAN WYCK'S GREAT POWER.

More Than 55,000 People Indirectly Dependent Upon Him for Salaries.

NEW YORK, Nov. 5.—More than 55,000 persons will directly or indirectly draw pay from the city in the first administration of the mayor of Greater New York. The salaries of 33,000 of these, whose names will be actually on the city's payroll will aggregate $33,000,000. Part of this amount represents the salaries and patronage of the other officers elected on Tuesday, but this is comparatively small, most of the total representing the patronage of Greater New York's first mayor, Robert A. VanWyck. A conservative estimate of those who will draw payment indirectly from the city through city contracts and the like, is 22,000. Mayor Strong, at the time the greater city charter was passed, estimated this force as equal to, if not exceeding the actual number of all office holders. Second only to the president of the United States in the value of his patronage, the first mayor of the greater city is first in the significance of this patronage. With his colleagues-elect of the same political party as himself, Mr. VanWyck can lead an army of office-holders and those indirectly employed by the city as great as the army of the Potomac.

STOCKS TAKE A TUMBLE.

Spanish War Scare on the Floor of the New York Stock Exchange.

NEW YORK, Nov. 5.—Before the hour of trading in stocks was far advanced, a Spanish war scare was in full force on the floor of the exchange. There was a momentary hesitation after the opening, and then the whole list began to fall, the velocity of the decline increasing as the prices reached a lower stage. The liquidation became very heavy, and enormous blocks are being thrown on the market for what they would bring so the prices fell a large fraction or even a point between sales. There was no evidence of support at any point in the list. Sugar fell 3 3-8, and leading railroad stocks 2 to 2½ points. By 11 o'clock there were some slight, spasmodic rallies, but the market continues very feverish. The war scare is due to the action of the New York chamber of commerce petitioning congress to increase the artillery force of the country to protect the harbors and the revelation order of ex-United States minister Hannis Taylor and his open advocacy of intervention in Cuba, together with the probability of aggressive action at the coming session of congress. Toward noon the selling movement was renewed in full force and prices slumped to the lowest point of the day.

COURT MARTIAL FOR WEYLER

His Utterances, on Being Relieved of Command, Distasteful to Spain.

MADRID, Nov. 5.—The Spanish government has decided to try ex-Capt.-Gen. Weyler by court martial if he confirms the accuracy of the press reports of his utterances just before leaving Cuba. The commanding officers at all ports of the Spanish kingdom have been instructed to demand of Weyler the moment he can be communicated with, the exact terms of the speech he delivered in reply to the manifestation at Havana upon the occasion of his embarkation for Spain Sunday. The steamer Montserrat, on which Weyler sailed, is reported at Gibarra on the northwest coast of Cuba with her machinery disabled and may be compelled to return to Havana in which case it is not unlikely there will be interesting developments.

SANTANDER, Spain, N 5.—The public meeting to arrange a reception for Weyler was attended by such riotous opposition that the mayor was obliged to dissolve it.

THE WORK STOPPED.

Probability That Stevens Point Branch of Racine Knitting Co. Will Not be a Go.

From Daily of Nov. 5.

There appears to be a hitch in the establishing of a branch of the Racine Knitting company at Stevens' Point. The Journal of that place contained the following article in regard to the matter, which will be of interest to those who have followed the prospective addition to the Stevens' Point factories:

H. S. Blake, who has been in the city since Monday morning, looking after his interests in the knitting factory, gave instructions at three o'clock this afternoon to have all work on the building suspended until further orders. As a consequence the carpenters and masons have been laid off—the hammers and saws and trowels are idle—and whether they will ever again be put at work on the same building is a problem which the near future must decide.

The reason for the suspension of work is because of an uncertainty as to the city being able to carry out an agreement entered into by a committee of our citizens with the Blakes to pay a bonus in consideration of the establishment of the factory here.

Racine Public Library.

The German Ladies' Aid society of this city has recently presented some valuable German literature to the library. The list contains:

"Flugel," German-English and English-German dictionary, 2v.
Becker—"Weltgeschichte," 6v.
Shiller werke, 6v.
Goethe werke, 10v.
Marlitt werke, 10v.
Heimburg werke, 10v.
Reuter werke, 7v.

Three periodicals are also donated for a year: Gartenlaube, Da Heim, Uber Land und Meer.

In addition to these, the library has received books from Mrs. J. S. Clemont, Mrs. Marietta Olin, C. H. Hambright, Henry Casson, Hon. W. F. Vilas. Mrs. Herman Lorch has donated some German periodicals.

MARY J. CALKINS.

TO DEFEND LUETGERT.

Ex-Gov. Johnson of St. Louis, Who Defended Duestrow, Is Engaged.

Charles P. Johnson, one of the best known criminal lawyers in Missouri, and almost as well known outside of the state, has been retained to conduct the defense of Luetgert, the Chicago sausagemaker, in his coming second trial for the alleged killing of his wife. Mr. Johnson gained prominence in his conection with the defense of Dr. Duestrow, the St. Louis millionaire, who was recently hanged for the murder of his wife and child.

A poet in a western exchange begins one of his more recent effusions with the query: "Why do I sing?" After a careful examination of his verses we have reached the conclusion that he sings chiefly to amuse his enemies.—Philadelphia Call.

THEY SLEPT IN A PRISON CELL

Capt. Wilson and Capt. Bryant, of the Volunteers, Arrested.

AND LOCKED IN THE JAIL

Case Adjourned Until a Week From Saturday and No Bail Given.

CHIEF JOHNSON THE COMPLAINANT

Charged With Addressing an Assembly of People Without License or Permit—After the Captains Were Arrested Other Members Held a Meeting—The Officers Both Make a Statement—Claim That They Were Put on a Side Street—Might Just as Well Close as to Meet There—The Fight Will be a Bitter One—People Taking Sides.

From Daily of Nov. 5.

Captain Wilson and Captain Bryant of the Volunteers of America occupied a cell in the woman's ward of the county jail last night.

They were arrested about 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon. The complainant is Chief of Police J. W. Johnson and the charge addressing a multitude of people without a license or permit from the council or mayor, as the charter provides.

Both gentlemen were arraigned in the municipal court and pleaded not guilty. The case was adjourned to one week from next Saturday. When asked if they could secure $50 bonds Captain Bryant spoke up and said that they did not want bonds and that if his signature was not good enough they would go to jail.

Judge Flett simply turned to the clerk and ordered him to make out two commitments and the captains of the organization were taken to the jail and placed in the department provided for drunks, but later transferred to the woman's ward.

Captain Bryant objected to having his watch and other articles taken away when brought in, but when informed that it was the rules of the prison he submitted. Soon after both of the captains were singing religious songs and praying. Members of the Volunteers called to sympathize with them. When supper time came around Captain Bryant objected to the bill of fare, particularly the beans and sent word to the Volunteers to bring him supper. Sam Lane soon put in an appearance with a delicate lunch.

When a Journal reporter called at the jail to see the captains he saw both of them preparing for bed and they were on their knees praying. The men admitted that their present position was the outcome of the recent trouble between the city authorities and the Volunteer officers.

Captain Bryant said they had not violated the law and that they could and would hold religious meetings on the Monument square. He further said that the common council had never designated a place where they should meet, that the mayor, chief of police and a committee had met and fixed their meeting place at the corner of Wisconsin and Sixth streets, a most undesirable location and that Fifth street, between Monument square and Wisconsin street had been fixed as the place for the Salvation army. They had been meeting on Fifth street but did not desire to have a clash with the army and consequently met in front of the court house.

Captain Wilson said that both he and Captain Bryant were strangers in Racine and understood that the agreement between General Duncan of Chicago and Captain Morris of Evanston only held good for two weeks and he further concluded that the stand at the corner of Wisconsin and Sixth streets was not an available place and that the Volunteers might just as well close up as to meet there. What the Volunteers wanted was to meet in the most public place and it was the only way to reach that class of people who did not attend church. If they could not do that the work of the organization would amount to nothing. He only hoped that the friends of the Volunteers would not allow his wife and baby girls to suffer while he was locked up in jail.

Both of the captains said that they had repeatedly attempted to hold interviews with Mayor Graham and get a definite expression from him and have the council name a place of meeting, but that it proved unavailing. They also claimed that the chief of police, when he called upon them did not demand that they should stop meeting on the square, but wanted to know if they were going to live up to the agreement made between former officers and the city officials.

The captains claim to have nothing to do with former agreements and only understood that they were to desist from meeting on the square for two weeks.

When questioned in regard to bail both of the men emphatically stated that they would not accept bail, but preferred to remain in the jail. Undoubtedly they will change their minds as many friends are ready to go their bonds.

It is the intention of Chief of Police Johnson to enforce the law, acting under instructions of the mayor.

After the two captains had been arrested last night Mrs. Wilson and other members of the organiation marched out on the square and held a meeting.

Chief of Police Johnson and other officers were on the sidewalk and got the names of those who participated and warrants will be issued for their arrest.

Captain Wilson said that their meetings on the square were in front of a public building, that they did not blockade the street and that if the sidewalk was blockaded it was the duty of a policeman to open a passage way.

So far as merchants on Monument square complaining he knew that many of them signed the petition under a misapprehension. Since that time they had expressed themselves as favorable to the meetings.

It is evident from expressions heard about the city today that the fight will be a long and bitter one, many of the members of the Christian churches taking sides with the Volunteers, believing that they did no harm in holding meetings, but that they had picked many a fallen man and woman out of the gutters.

Both the captains were up early this morning, and although they slept together on a small cot, were feeling pretty good.

A number of the city clergy and other religious people called upon them and offered to furnish bail, but they were in no hurry to gain their liberty.

Both still adhered to the opinion that the city of Racine could not stop the holding of meetings on a public square and in front of a public building and rehearsed the conversation which it is alleged they had with the mayor and chief of police.

One of the members of the army said that the meetings would go on just the same and that soon the jail would be filled if arresis continued.

When seen today the chief of police said he had not decided whether he would make another arrest or not, it depended upon the advice of the mayor.

An attorney in discussing the matter today said that the city would be beaten. He allowed that if it was unlawful to hold a meeting on the monument square it was unlawful to hold a meeting on any street in the city and that the mayor and others had no legal right to name a place of meeting. The only question about the rights of the organization was whether it was unlawful to cause the sidewalks to be blockaded.

It has been suggested that if there is no other way of suppressing them that the fire department be called out. This would never do for the reason that a riot would be sure to follow and damage suits against the city would be numerous.

Captain Wilson and Bryant still remain in jail and refuse to be released on bail, although several have offered to go on their bonds. They prefer to remain locked up until one week from Saturday when the examination will take place. Meetings will be held as usual and as fast as arrests are made new members of the organization will be brought here and the jail will be filled full.

THE NEW AGENT.

J. H. Lloyd, of Oshkosh, to Succeed Mr. Sturgis as the C. & N. W. Agent.

From Daily of Nov. 5.

J. H. Lloyd of Oshkosh, has been appointed agent of the Chicago & Northwestern railroad in this city, to take the place of Mr. D. L. Sturgis, who goes to Cleveland, O. Mr. Lloyd will assume his new position tomorrow morning. The gentleman has been with the C. & N. W. company for the past fifteen years and for the past five years agent at Oshkosh. He is a thorough railroad man and a business man in every particular. He has a wife and family and will remove them to Racine in the near future.

The position to which Mr. Sturgis has been promoted is a very important one. It is that of agent of Northern Ohio territory, with headquarters at Cleveland, O. In conversation with Mr. Sturgis today it was learned that since he has been the agent here the business of the road increased fully 100 per cent at Racine and Racine Junction and 300 per cent at Ives' but for the increase at the latter place he claims no credit. The road has put in a track at Durand avenue, for the benefit of cabbage shippers and a switch at the chicory factory and is now about to put in a track to the J. I. Case Plow Company plant. At the passenger depot the building has been equipped with electric lights throughout. Mr. Sturgis said that the company was going to pay more attention to Racine than heretofore and that they were highly gratified at the patronage extended. He expects to leave for Cleveland on Monday.

State Treasury Report.

MADISON, Wis., Nov 5.—State Treasurer Peterson has issued the regular monthly report, showing the following balances to be in the treasury at the end of October:

General fund	$2,721.17	
School fund	597.64	
School fund income	36,380.96	
University fund	5,148.74	
University fund income	3,746.25	
Agricultural college fu'd	13,391.09	
Agricultural college fu'd income overdrawn		.60
Normal school fund	23,691.47	
Normal school f'd inco'e	3,431.80	
Drainage fund	18,757.96	
Delinquent tax fund	2,106.10	
Deposit fund	10,636.67	
S. C. & L. S. R. R. Deposit fund	408.02	
Redemption fund	151.92	
Wis. R. R. F. M. Land Co. fund	1,446.64	
Columbia & Sauk county indemnity fund	4,388.40	
Allotment fund	916.54	
Balance in treasury		$127,924.77
Total	$127,925.37	$127,925.37

THE OFFICIAL LIST

Fire and Police Commissioners Met and Completed Their Labors.

NAMES OF THE LUCKY ONES

Men Who Are to be the Regular Policemen and Firemen—Also Others Who Are Eligible—N. C. Jorgensen is on the List.

From Daily of Nov. 5.

Last evening the members of the fire and police commission composed of Frank J. Miller, George N. Fratt, John P. Davies and Thomas Graham met at the poor office and finished their business. The per centage of each applicant was carefully gone over as well as the moral standing of the men.

The following is the list of names for the regular police force: Frank Bassinger, John J. Ollerich, Christ Anderson, John H. Vogel, Andrew Erickson, Nels C. Peterson, Edward Schumacher, W. H. B. George, Claus Harms, Griffith Williams, N. P. Jorgenson, John Goetz, H. W. Dose, Fred Pister.

The list below are those that will be on the eligible list in case of a vacancy in the above list, to be taken in the order named: Thomas D. Byard, Matt Seifen, Louis H. Stuebe, Charles Wood, Peter Simonson, Fred Linders and Albert Pansch. It will be seen that Captain Harding, Peter Hanson and Charles Pansch are the old members not in the swim. The commissioners state that the changes made from the list given a day of two ago, is for the reason that the newspapers were a little premature in giving them before officially decided upon.

The following are the names of men to compose the regular members of the fire department: Edward Flynn, I. B. Baldwin, Otto Wolff, C. J. Wensell, Nels C. Nelson, William Butterfield, J. F. McCarthy, Frank E. Carrier, John Dedish, E. J. Hoffman, R. V. Jones, Andrew P. Rohan, Luke Brady, P. J. Shaughnessy, Ben. Cape, Fred P. Ollerich, W. P. Hartnett.

The list below will come under the head of call men: Charles Cape, Louis Pansch, Harry Bassinger, James Cape, jr., Nels Gustav Nelson, Peter B. Jochum, George Jorgenson, James Bruce, James C. Piel, Samuel McIlrath.

The commissioners also elected Jas. Cape, Jr., assistant fire marshal.

It now becomes the duty of the city council to name the number of men wanted and the salary to be paid.

If the council desire to take action before November 10, the date necessary, a special meeting must be called. In case the meeting is not called the men will be put on and serve just the same.

HERMAN PROEHL RESIGNS

As Manager of Belle City Opera House for Business Reasons.

From Daily of Nov. 5.

Last evening a meeting of the Mechanics' Building association was held and Mr. Herman Proehl, who has been manager of the Belle City opera house since Jacob Johnson retired, sent in his resignation. It was not accepted, but action deferred until a meeting to be held two weeks hence. Mr. Proehl was seen this morning and said that he was obliged to resign on account of business matters. Who his successor will be is not known.

According to the parliamentary returns issued recently, the total number of visitors to the British museum last year was 581,906.

Egypt's cotton crop has doubled in ten years.

After.... Taking

a course of Ayer's Pills the system is set in good working order and a man begins to feel that life is worth living. He who has become the gradual prey of constipation, does not realize the friction under which he labors, until the burden is lifted from him. Then his mountains sink into molehills, his moroseness gives place to jollity, he is a happy man again. If life does not seem worth living to you, you may take a very different view of it after taking

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

THE WOMAN'S CLUB.

Commence Their Course for 1897-98 With an Increased Number

From Daily of Nov. 5.

The Woman's Club, of Racine, congratulating themselves upon the unexpected success of last year's work, done mostly by themselves, of whom there were seventy-five, commenced their course for 1897-98 October 6th, with their number increased to 100. The day was in charge of the miscellaneous committee. Mrs. Jessie J. Gaynor, a charming songstress from Chicago, assisted by Mr. Brant, of Chicago, whose fine tenor voice could thrill every chord of tenderness in the human heart, gave us fine specimens of American poetry set to music, after which tea was served and a social hour enjoyed.

Oct. 2d was under the History and Literature committee. Mrs. Walter Stearns and Mrs. J. G. Chandler gave the current events, after which Mrs. A. O. Simpkin read the paper of the day, entitled "An Introduction to Mythology," which was listened to with great interest. This was followed by music by Miss Lillian Waits and Miss Julia Clark. Under the auspices of the Woman's Club, a large class in Mythology has since been formed, who meet with Mrs. Percival Fuller, at the residence of Mrs. J. I. Case.

Nov. 3d was in charge of the Philanthropy committee. Mrs. Charles Erskine read a paper entitled, "Practical Philanthropy in Racine," the sense of which was the love and true charity which the Christian world is giving to the weak and erring, and a plea for better sanitary conditions, both mentally and physically, by an increased number of parks, and also for public baths for all on the shore of Lake Michigan; after which a general discussion followed upon the philanthropic conditions now existing in Racine, with suggestions for future efforts in that direction.

Mariette T. Olin,
Reporter for the Woman's Club, Racine, Wis.

"Don't you think he puts on too much side?"

"Yes, and a good deal of front, but I don't think it has any backing."—Indianapolis Journal.

WOMAN'S BODY HELD FOR DEBT

Chicago Man Had to Replevin His Wife's Remains.

CHICAGO, Ill., Nov 3.—Captain E. Averitt, an ambulance driver connected with the Hyde Park police station, stood over the coffin which contained the dead body of his wife in the union depot yesterday morning, and with tears in his eyes begged that he be given charge of the remains.

Manager Moore of the Slayton Lyceum bureau, who had brought Mrs. Averitt's body from Verdon, Manitoba, where sudden death had closed her career as a singer, also stood near the coffin. He refused to allow the husband to take possession of it until a claim of $150 for expenses had been paid.

A group of men and women gathered around and waited to witness the conclusion of the unusual affair. The pathos in the scene appealed to the women, and they, too, pleaded with Moore to allow Averitt to take the casket to the quiet of his home and settle the financial difference later. But the manager was obdurate.

Then the husband left the station, and, in company with his friend, Captain Campbell, went before Justice Lyon and secured a writ or replevin. Armed with this paper he returned to the depot, and, with the aid of Constable Breen, secured possession of the remains.

PANISLAMIST PROPAGANDA.

That the frontier troubles in India are only part and parcel of a great panislamist movement called into life by the victories of turkey in Greece and by the astounding success which has signaled the Sulton's defiance of the European concert, is shown by the fact that large sums of money for the propaganda are being collected, not only in Algeria, Tunis and Egypt, but also among the 30,000,000 Mohammedans in China and the 23,000,000 Javanese who profess the same faith. The European concert by its policy with regard to the sublime Porte, has produced a monster which, like that of Frankenstein, is destined to become a source of dread and terror to its short-sighted creators.—New York Tribune.

Subscribe for the Journal.

Your market and butcher shop ought to use Pearline, surely. There's no place that needs to be kept cleaner.

There's no place that's half as hard to keep clean. Soap and water is of no use at all. It takes Pearline, and nothing but Pearline, to keep down the general greasiness.

How many places you see, where the whole shop and fixtures in it seems to be fairly crying out for Pearline! 651

Millions NOW USE Pearline

CANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets CURE CONSTIPATION

10¢ 25¢ 50¢ ALL DRUGGISTS

ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED

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IT HAS faithfully labored for their prosperity and happiness, for the improvement of their business and home interests, for education, for the elevation of American manhood and true womanhood.

IT HAS told at the fireside, interesting and instructive stories of the doings of the world, the nation and states.

IT HAS advised the farmer as to the most approved methods of cultivating and harvesting his crops, and the proper time to convert them into the largest possible amount of money.

IT HAS led in all matters pertaining to the welfare of farmers and villagers, and for over half a century has held their confidence and esteem.

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Write your name and address on a postal card, send it to Geo. W. Best, Tribune Office New York City, and a sample copy of THE NEW YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE will be mailed to you.

WARNING TO THE CHIEF OF POLICE

Advised Not to Disturb a Religious Meeting on the Square.

BY A VOLUNTEER CAPTAIN

When He Ordered a Meeting of Volunteers to Disperse.

CAPTAINS RELEASED ON BAIL

Ministers Go On the Bond—Six of the Leading Pastors Are With the Volunteers—No Arrests Made Last Evening—Ministers Interview the Chief and Mayor—What Was Said—Is the Law Constitutional?

From Daily of Nov. 6.

The differences between the members of the Volunteers of America and th mayor and chief of police have reached an interesting status. Six pastors of the leading protestant churches of the city have joined issue with the Volunteers and will stand by them in their legal battle with the authorities. These pastors are: Rev. C. S. Nickerson, of the Presbyterian church; Rev. James McLaren, of the Congregational church; Rev. A. C. Grier, of the Universalist church; Rev. R. P. Haylett, First M. E. church; Rev. Thomas Sharp, Second M. E. church, and Rev. David B. Cheney, Baptist church.

These gentlemen started in to investigate the trouble yesterday afternoon and the majority of them called at the county jail to see Captains Wilson and Bryant, who were confined in a cell. It resulted in Rev. Grier and Rev. McLaren signing the bail bond of the two gentlemen and they were released from custody.

Rev. Mr. McLaren interviewed the chief in regard to the matter and heard the story of that official and was surprised to hear the chief state that he would not believe Captain Bryant under oath and that the morals of the city were worse since the Volunteers and Salvation Army came here than before. The chief also related his connection with the trouble from beginning to end and the story included the remark that the business men adjoining Monument square had petitioned the city authorities to stop the noises occasioned by the meetings and that the two organizations were a nuisance, caused the streets and sidewalks to be blockaded with crowds and two policemen were kept busy clearing a passageway. The chief also gave Mr. McLaren to understand that if the organization came out during the evening the captains and other male members would be arrested and lodged in jail.

Rev. Mr. McLaren rather startled the chief when he quietly informed him that if the captains were again arrested six of the leading churches of the city would call a mass meeting for Sunday night and denounce the action of depriving men of free speech which is contrary to the constitution of the United States. Further conversation took place and the interview continued perhaps one hour.

Rev. McLaren, accompanied by Rev. Mr. Nickerson, went to the home of Mayor Graham and held an interview with his honor. The gentleman said that the mayor talked very kindly and he said that it was not his desire to suppress the holding of meetings on the Monument square, but that complaints had been made of the streets and sidewalks being blockaded and that it was for that reason the Volunteers and Salvation Army had been requested to hold their meetings in other quarters. The mayor also said that the persons who had signed the petition and remonstrated would not come up and face the alleged violators of the law in court. In conclusion the mayor said that the matter was now in the hands of the chief of police.

When the Volunteers marched from their barracks at the corner of Wisconsin and Fourth streets and took a position in front of the court house on Monument square the Revs. McLaren, Nickerson, Sharp and Haylett stood upon the sidewalk for the purpose of witnessing the meeting and discovering, if possible, just how much disturbance was made and whether the street and sidewalks were blockaded.

The gentlemen came to the conclusion that the street and sidewalk were not blockaded and that the proceedings of the meeting would not disturb any person to a great extent. As two of the ministers said: "We are here to investigate; to stand by the captains of the Volunteers and see that they are not thrown into jail; to see that free speech is not suppressed, in fact we cannot see where the law has been violated." Continuing the pastor said that the Volunteers of America had made over 135 converts the past year, a larger number than any one church in the city had reached in the corresponding time and that they were reaching a class the churches could not get at. While the pastors did not approve of some of the methods of the Volunteers they did not believe that the members should be deprived of free speech.

The meeting went on. It was opened by singing and then addresses by Captains Wilson and Bryant. While Captain Wilson was standing on a chair and a big crowd listening to him, Chief of Police Johnson stepped up and said, "Captain, you will have to move off here as the sidewalks are blockaded?" "Where shall we go?" queried the captain. "I don't know," answered the chief, "but you will have to move from here." At this juncture Captain Bryant stepped up and tapping the chief on the shoulder, said "Get out of here, you are disturbing a religious meeting." This staggered the chief for a moment and he climbed upon the sidewalk. The organization moved about ten feet further south and the meeting continued.

Last evening the chief of police was not prepared to say whether he would issue warrants for the captains and others or not, but appeared to believe that nothing would be done until the cases now pending were disposed of.

Captain Bryant said that Attorney Wallace Inhalle had been engaged to take care of the cases and that possibly Brigadier-General Fielding and other leading Volunteer officers would be here when the trial took place. Captain Bryant said then he desired to correct a mistaken impression that had gone out, in effect that he and Captain Wilson did not desire to be released from jail on bail. It was wrong and it was his impression that no man would desire to remain in prison, especially when innocent of crime.

Attorneys seen today appear to think that the Volunteers have the best of the argument and will win out in the end.

One of the main questions to be decided in the case is that of the merits of the law. It is claimed by attorneys that the section in the charter applying to the case in question is unconstitutional. There are cities in the state of Michigan where it has been tried and the Supreme Court decided that the law was unconstitutional.

DISCOURAGING OUTLOOK.

Vessels Are Going Into Winter Quarters at Different Ports.

The discouraging freight outlook, says the Milwaukee Wisconsin, coupled with the lateness of the season, is leading to the withdrawal of a large number of the order and smaller class of vessels from service. The Inter-Ocean Transportation company steamer Minnesota has been laid up at the rolling mill dock, to keep company with the barge Metacomet, which was placed out of commission some time ago. The barges Red Wing and San Diego, consorts of the steamer John Oades, have also been laid up and occupy berths for the winter in Pabst's slip, Menomonee valley. The steamer Iron Duke and consort Iron State, after lying here several days awaiting orders, last evening received instructions to proceed to Chicago and lay up. They were soon under way that port. The steamer Fred Kelley and schooner Sandusky of the Bradley fleet have been ordered to go into winter quarters at Ashtabula, and other vessels of the Bradley fleet will be laid up as soon as they get down. At this port the Major Ferry, Melitta, Rand, Ottowa and a few others have laid up and others are to follow in a few days.

STIMULATING REAL ESTATE.

Lots Being Sold on the Electric Line and Sites Are Being Looked Up.

From Daily of Nov. 6.

B. M. Boyd has sold for the Racine Land and Improvement company, to Charles Kuchlock a lot on DeKoven avenue. Consideration private. It would appear that the trolly line on DeKoven avenue is stimulating the real estate business in that vicinity as this is the second lot sold by Mr. Boyd in a week. The reporter learned today that parties were negotiating for the purchase of quite a tract of land along the line of the electric road on which to build a new factory.

WHOLE FAMILY KILLED.

Several Deaths Result From the Toppling Over of a House.

VIENNA, Ill., Nov. 6.—News has just been received of a tragedy in the home of Bud Dooley, a farmer living near here. His house fell down, killing him, a man named Parks and all of his children.

WEEKLY BANK STATEMENT.

NEW YORK, Nov. 6.—The weekly bank statement shows reserve decreased $3,090,000. The banks hold $21,181,000 in excess of legal requirements.

Mr. F. A. Sullivan, of Chicago, Ills., writes, that he has used Dr. Hall's Cough Syrup for bronchitis and found it to be as represented, "a great remedy and a good friend."

Relieves in Six Hours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure." This remedy is a great surprise and delight to physicians on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male and female. It relieves retention of urine and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by John Schultz, druggist, Racine, Wis.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address,

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

PROOF OF GOOD TRADE

Failures Last Month Fewer Than in any Month for Four Years.

MILLS ARE UNUSUALLY BUSY

The General Improvement in Business Has a Meaning That Cannot be Mistaken—Profit-Taking Causes a Reaction in Wheat.

NEW YORK, Nov. 6.—R. G. Dun & Co., weekly review of trade says:

"Stronger proof of the great change in the condition of business could not be given than is found in the detailed report of failures by branches of business for the month of October. Though swelled by a few large speculative or brokerage failures, the aggregate was smaller than in any other month for more than four year, except July and August and one month in 1894. The manufacturing and trading failures, $7,823,199, against $7,830,811 in September and $7,760,835 in August, include one for each $1,000,000. During the four years iron manufacturing failures have not been smaller except in one month; wool manufacturing except in two months; leather and shoes and unclassified manufacturing except in four months, and cotton manufacturing except in six months. Of trading classes failures have never been smaller in groceries, jewelry and books except in one month; in clothing, furniture and unclassified trading except in two months, and ten manufacturing and eleven trading classes out of fourteen, each have never reported smaller failures in a third of the last forty-eight months.

Improvement so general, with a remarkably low average of liabilities in most classes, has a meaning which cannot be mistaken. The quiet following the great rush of orders and purchases for over two months is still increased in many branches by unseasonably mild weather, and yet the mills are obliged to refuse many orders because unable to finish previous engagements soon enough. It is in every way fortunate for the industries and the would-be buyers, since speculative purchases otherwise would advance prices so as to make reaction improbable.

"More works have joined the active list, including some long idle, and the production in iron manufacture is the greatest ever known. Cotton manufacture is doubly hindered by decline in cotton and by accumulation of goods with slow distribution. In Woolen goods advance has ben arrested by doubts about the future market for goods and cost of wool, which has advanced slightly in face of heavy sales. Another rise in wheat lifted the price above $1, but profit-taking speedily caused reaction, and the price closed 2½ cents lower for the week.

"Failures for the week have been 276 in the United States, against 230 last year, and 50 in Canada, against 52 last year."

STOLEN HARNESSES.

Two Men Arrested at Milwaukee Who Claim Racine as Their Home.

From Daily of Nov. 6.

Detective Peck of Milwaukee ran down two men on the south side who were seen carrying a large gunnysack between them. The sack was found to contain two brand new sets of harness. They were locked up to await developments. They give the names of Charles Wilson and Charles Smith. The two men said that they came from Racine. The police received a message and Officer Schumacher visited the different harness shops of the city, but no dealers had lost any goods. The possibilities are that the fellows are tramps and that they stole the property in some city after leaving here.

CUBANS WANT INDEPENDENCE.

Spain Cannot Be Trusted to Keep the Reforms Promised.

NEW YORK, Nov. 6.—The Cubans of this city have issued a manifesto which will be circulated for signatures of Cubans all over the world, reciting Spanish cruelty, and duplicity in Cuba, and declaring that Cubans will accept nothing short of independence because Spain cannot be trusted to keep any of the reforms promised.

Have You a Skin Disease?

Tetter, Scaly Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm, Eczema, Itch, Barber's Itch, Ulcers, Blotches, Chronic, Erysipelas, Liver Spots, Pruritus, Psoriasis, or other eruptions of the skin—what Dr. Agnew's Ointment has done for others it can do for you—cure you. One application gives relief. 35c. Sold by W. R. Kirkby, 405 Sixth St., City Drug Store, 433 Main St.—19.

For Over Fifty Years.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething with perfect success. It soothes the child, soften the gums, allays the pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other.

Fossil Pills.

The demand is proof of their worth—Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills are beating out many fossil formulas at a quarter a box—They're better medicine—Easier doses—and 10 cents a vial. A thousand ailments may arise from a disordered liver. Keep the liver right and you'll not have Sick Headache, Biliousness, Nausea, Constipation, and Sallow Skin. Sold by W. R. Kirkby, 405 Sixth St., City Drug Store, 433 Main St.—20.

FOUR CHILDREN SLAIN.

Three Girls and a Boy Murdered at Montcalm Mills, Quebec.

ST. JULIENNE, Que., Nov. 6.—Four children of Michael McNulty and wife, who live near Montcalm Mills, were brutally butchered yesterday. The parents had come to St. Julienne to transact some business, leaving their three daughters and a boy at home.

During their absence a neighbor named Morrin called and discovered a most ghastly spectacle. He found the bodies of two of the girls on the floor of the kitchen in the house with their throats cut. The body of the eldest girl was found midway between the house and barn in a similar condition, and the boy's remains were discovered in the barn.

No possible cause for the atrocious crimes has been learned excepting a desire to assault the girls. Posses have been organized and are hunting over the vicinity for the miscreant. The girls were aged eighteen, sixteen and fourteen respectively. The boy was ten years old.

BODY OF LOUIS MOWRY.

Remains Found Near Winnetka Are Those of the Medical Student.

CHICAGO, Nov. 6.—There seems no doubt that the body found in Skokie Marsh near Winnetka Tuesday is that of Louis Mowry, a medical student, from Sturgeon Bay, Wis. His brother, G. A. Mowry, today identified the knife found in the dead man's pocket as his brother's. Mowry insists that his brother was murdered, but the coroner is positive the case is a suicide.

The body was exhumed this afternoon and identified by G. A. Mowry as that of his brother. The body will be taken to Sturgeon Bay, Wis., for interment.

WARNING TO DRUGGISTS.

Attention Called to a Law Which Goes Into Effect Jan. 1.

From Daily of Nov. 6.

A circular will be issued shortly by the state board of pharmacy and the state board of health, calling the attention of druggists and dealers in patent medicines to the new law, which goes into effect January 1, and which prohibits the sale of medicines containing poisonous concoctions or deleterious substances. It is the intention of the joint boards to punish every violation and it is made a misdemeanor subject to a fine from $25 to $100 for anyone to sell or expose for sale such articles. Druggists are advised to make a careful examination of their stocks and in cases where they are unacquainted with the formula of a medicine, to secure a written guarantee from the maker that it does not contain such substances as forbids its sale under the new law.

MARRIED IN RACINE.

A Woman Married in This City Wants to be Free From Her Husband.

From Daily of Nov. 6.

Bertha Laymonde brought an action in the circuit court in Milwaukee to have the effect of a marriage ceremony performed in Racine on February 21 of the present year, which purported to make her the legal wife of Henry B. Laymonde, formally annulled. In the complaint the defendant is accused of having another wife who resides in Chicago and to whom he is alleged to have been married in 1884. The plaintiff's name was Bertha Salzer before the ceremony was performed.

The records at the register of deeds office show that the couple were married by the Rev. Robert J. Roberts. They answered all of the questions required by law and there being no objection were made man and wife.

CHAINLESS WHEEL.

The Best One in the Market May by Manufactured in Racine.

From Daily of Nov. 6.

It is possible that the Beebe Manufacturing company, of this city, may manufacture the best chainless bicycle ever placed on the market. A company is also turning out a wheel of of that character, was in the city this week negotiating with the company to manufacture a large number. Those who examined the wheel are free to admit that it excels all others placed on the market. The Beebe company is also using one a wheel of its own that has few equals in the market. The arrangements for the manufacture of the chainless wheel have not yet been completed.

CHAUTAUQUA DIALECT.

"Have you any rooms, marm?" The worthy landlady gazed in wild alarm at the healthy young person seeking Chautauqua board. "Well, yes, I guess I could sleep you, but I can't eat you. Mealers are taken in across the way."—Chautauqua Assembly Herald.

MORE MONEY IN IT.

"My folks have some family plate," said one small girl in a boastful tone.

"Well," replied the other, "that isn't anything. Our folks have some armor plate, and what is more, they are going to sell it to the government."—Washington Star.

Is Your Ailment Catarrh?

"I had Catarrh for 1 year," "I had Catarrh for 2 years," "I had Catarrh for 7 years," "I had Catarrh for 20 years," "I had Catarrh for 50 years," and Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder cured me. These are sentences from volumes and volumes of testimony for this great catarrh cure—not mythical patients, but words from men and women all over the continent who have been cured. It relieves in 10 minutes. Sold by W. R. Kirkby, 405 Sixth St., City Drug Store, 433 Main St.—22.

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavins, curbs, splints, sweeney, ring-bone, stifles, sprains, all swollen throats, coughs, etc.; save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted most wonderful blemish cure ever known. Sold by John Schultz, druggist, Racine, Wis.

ONE WEEK IN LONDON

New Biography of Queen Victoria Has Made Its Appearance.

JOCKY "TOD" SLOAN LIVES HIGH

Englishmen Astonished at the Swell Ways of the American Rider—Will Try to Prevent His Betting on Horse Races.

LONDON, Nov. 6.—The court mourning for the Duchess of Teck has made but little difference in the gaity of London, although many of the theatres were closed on the day of the funeral. Aside from this the week has been the same as usual.

The phenomenally fine weather prevailing is the despair of the storekeepers who say they cannot sell any winter clothing. The month of October was the dryest since 1834. Laburnums, primroses and wall flowers are growing and strawberries are being gathered in the south of England.

BIOGRAPHY OF THE QUEEN.

A new biography of Queen Victoria written by Richard R. Holmes, F. S. A., the Queen's librarian at Windsor, appeared on Friday and is attracting much attention. It was prepared under the immediate supervision of her majesty, abounds in family incidents, shows she Queen has never entirely abandoned the relations of her earlier years and points out that within the past fifteen years she has sung with Tosti and has taken drawing lessons from Leitch. The biography gives among other matters an extract from Her Majesty's journal in 1855 describing her pilgrimage to the Invalides during her state visit to Paris. It reads: "I stood at the arm of Napoleon III, his nephew, before the coffin of England's bitterest foe. I, the granddaughter of that king who hated him most and who most vigorously opposed him, and this very nephew who bears his name being my nearest and dearest ally, the organ of the church playing "God Save the Queen" at the time. Strange and wonderful, indeed. It seems as if in this tribute of respect to a departed dead foe, old enmities and rivalries were wiped out and the seal of heaven placed upon that bond of unity which is now happily established between two great and powerful nations. May heaven bless and prosper it."

JOHNSTONE AND YACHTING.

From the comments heard in the clubs it is not likely that Mr. John Lawson Johnstone, of Kingwood, Kent, the principal director of a well known and largely advertised company, who turns out to be the purchaser of the Prince of Wales' famous racing cutter, Britannia, will be received with open arms in yachting circles. In fact, it is rumored that the Prince said the yacht on the express condition that the purchaser should not race her and that she is to be rigged as a cruiser.

Mr. Johnstone also told the interviewer how he had recently paid £750 ($3,750) for a bed upon which Prince Charles slept before the battle of Culloden. This, he offered to present to Queen Victoria, who replied that only on one or two occasions had she accepted presents from a commoner and she did not see her way to accept the bed. "However, it was a very pleasant letter; very pleasant," said Mr. Johnstone, who added that the Duke of Argyll had promised to come and sleep in the bed so soon as the matter could be arranged. The newspapers jeer at the inappropriateness of the selection, as the Campbells, of which clan the Duke of Argyll is the head were the deadly enemies of the Stuarts.

An echo of the famous Ardlamont tragedy was heard at Leeds on Wednesday when Alfred J. Monson, who, in 1893, was tried on the charge of murdering his pupil, Lieut. Dudley Cecil Hamborough, the jury bringing a verdict of "not proven" was summoned for deserting his wife. The latter said her husband had left her in February, 1896, and had failed to provide for her and her six children, all of whom are under sixteen years of age.

SLOAN LIVES HIGH.

The sporting newspapers have devoted much attention to "Tod" Sloan, the American jockey, since he has begun winning races on the English turf. Sloan's magnificent style of living astonishes the English sportsmen. He has apartments at the Hotel Cecil, with his valet and goes back and forth by train to the various race meetings. It is now announced that he will probably stay here a year.

Sloan, however, is much criticised for betting. He had £500 ($2,500) on St. Cloud II for the Cambridgeshire stakes, and as jockeys are not allowed to bet, the Jockey club's attention is being called to Sloan's proclivities. It is urged that if he remains here he must be stopped from betting. The Evening News hopes the jockey club "won't gloss it over, as it did when it permitted Croker to use the Jockey club enclosure."

Baby Humors.

Dr. Agnew's Ointment soothes, quiets, and effects quick and effective cures in all skin eruptions, common to baby during teething-time. It is harmless to the hair in cases of Scald Head, and cures Eczema, Salt Rheum, and all Skin Diseases of older people. 35 cents. Sold by W. R. Kirkby, 405 Sixth St., City Drug Store, 433 Main St.—23.

PROFIT IN SILVER MINING.

Miner Can Get Better Returns for His Product Now Than 20 Years Ago.

A correspondent of the New York Times, writing from Salt Lake City, encloses an article published in the Salt Lake City Daily Tribune of August 29, under the caption "Story of Two Decades—Silver-Lead Miners Making More Money Today." The article says:

The producer of a certain class of ore that is marketed in this city each day is getting a better margin than the miner who was putting out a similar class over twenty years ago. Twenty-one years ago he was receiving $1 an ounce for his silver; yesterday the market price of the same metal was 52 cents.

"That this is true is disclosed in a little book that has been preserved by Joseph Galigher since September 19, 1874. On that date he was marketing ore from the Spanish mine at Bingham. The metallic contents of the ore consisted of lead, silver, and gold, with a very small amount of the 'gallier.' The miner at that early day was anathematizing conditions that rendered his margins very narrow, and with silver at 52 cents, the same man was profaning them yesterday. It was while a group of them were expressing their grievances that they were invited to go back into the past and measure the hardships with which the miner of '76 had to contend as compared with those that are reducing his profits today.

"Upon the leaf at which Mr. Galigher's record was opened was engrossed the story of a shipment of ore made in August, 1876, from the mine of which W. G. Galigher was the manager. The returns from the sampler showed that the ore contained 45 per cent lead, 10.20 ounces silver, and gold of the value of $2.29 per ton. The settlement discloses that the seller received $15.20 per ton, whereas had the same lot been marketed yesterday, he would have received $21.80 per ton for the same lot. On his lead the shipper of '76 was allowed $1 per unit for all in excess of 40 per cent lead, the 40 per cent being exacted by the smelter. From his lead he accordingly derived $5. For his silver he received $1 per ounce, which on the shipment would have earned him $10.20, while nothing was allowed him for the particle of gold contained in the lot. In fact, he was allowed nothing for his gold unless it reached $3.

"The copy of another shipment was found further on in the same book, where a lot of ore was marketed that showed 40 per cent lead, 22.74 ounces silver, and gold of the value of $6.01 per ton. This consignment was from the Storey mine, at Bingham. The smelter, for reducing it to bullion, exacted 35 per cent. of the lead, and settled with the shipper at 50 cents a unit for all in excess of that amount, which allowed him $2.50 out of his lead. For his silver he received $1 an ounce, or $22.74, and for his gold $3, making a total of $28.25 per ton. But at that time the producer did not have the facilities for extracting his ores and marketing them that are afforded at the present time. The book discloses that in the marketing of the lot of ore on September 8, 1876, from the Storey mine, the consignor was compelled to shell out $3.75 per ton for transportation from Bingham, whereas at this time the rate is $1.25. The same settlement shows that the shipper paid $3.75 for the sampling of his ore, whereas today he is required to pay 60 cents per ton save where the output is under contract, when he pays 50 cents. In addition to this the producer was made to pay $4 for an assay that may be obtained today for $1.50. In the shipment from the Spanish mine, where the presence of gold of value of $2.99 is certified to, and which was ignored in the settlement, as would have yesterday been allowed $1.85, according to a local smelter, and this added to the settlement, the man who sold his ore in 1876 would have received $9.70 per ton more had he marketed it yesterday.

These examples are given that the miner of the present day may get an idea of the hardships with which the miner of the past had to contend. As time has sped on the methods of smelting have been simplified and improved, the price of supplies has been reduced, the railroads are operating at less expense, and a variety of changes has wrought a revolution in the production and marketing of ore.

"It is the silver miner who has neither lead, copper, nor gold upon which to rely at this time, whose wounds are bleeding him to death. Where the same properties in the ore described in the settlements contained in Mr. Galigher's record exist today the producer is realizing more from his product than he was twenty years ago or a year ago.

Accompanying the article was the following:

"I send you a copy of the Tribune, in which there is a printed article on the silver question, or, rather, a statement by one of our prominent business men, Joseph R. Galigher, of George M. Scott & Co., iron and mining machinery dealers of this city. Mr. Galigher is also president of the Alta club, our leading business men's organization in this western country, and old mining man, as you will see by the article, since it covers a period of more than twenty years.

"This article has done more to help business and cheer up the weary mining men of this section than anything since McKinley's election. Mr. Galigher told the writer within a week that their business never has been better in the history of the house, and they expect to do a good business this fall in spite of the price of silver. Judge Goodwin, the editor of the Tribune, is perhaps the most ardent man in this western country. Stewart not excepted, and he has not noticed the above mentioned article in any of his editorials since it appeared, nor have we been favored with one of his usual weekly tirades on the price of wheat and silver.

"The articles has attracted wide attention among mining men, and not one of them has said that he doubted the statements made by Mr. Galigher."

GROWTH OF THE PENSION ROLL.

H. Clay Evans Shows That the List Has Increased 5,336 in a Year.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 6.—The first annual report of Commissioner of Pensions H. Clay Evans to the Secretary of the Interior was made public yesterday. A summary follows:

"There were added to the rolls during the year the names of 50,101 new pensioners, and there were restored to the rolls 2,701 pensioners who had been previously dropped; a total of 54,072. During the same period the losses to the roll were 31,960 by death, 1,074 by remarriage of widows and mothers, 1,845 by legal limitation (minors), 2,682 for failure to claim pension for three years and 4,560 for other causes; an aggregate of 43,122.

"The whole number of pensioners on the rolls June 30, 1897, was 976,014. The net gain over the previous year was 5,336. The amount disbursed for pensions by the pension agents during the year was $139,709,242.12 and the amount disbursed by treasury settlement was $150,473.22; a total of $139,949,717. This exceeds the amount disbursed during the fiscal year 1896 by the sum of $1,584,480."

CAPT. FRIETSCH'S PROJECT.

He Wants to Try Again to Circumnavigate the Globe.

From Daily of Nov. 6.

Capt. Adolph Frietsch is not content to be a landlubber. He wants to put to sea again, and tells a reporter: "I have made a proposition to the Schlitz Brewing company to again take up the trip with the Schlitz Globe as I admit that I was to blame for the discontinuance of the trip last fall. If the company agrees to the proposition, I will start next week and go around Cape Horn this coming winter. The boat is now hauled out at Racine, and it is a pity if she must lie there a useless tool, when, if I got her now, she must do what she was built for. The trip is still advertised in the company's saloons with lithographs of the boat, so I hope to be put in a position to fulfil the agreement, and will in that case make up for the year lost."

Take it Home. "Having used Salvo-Oil in my family for rheumatism I find it an excellent remedy. Hiram G. Dudley, of Dudley & Carpenter Commission Merchants, 125 Light St., Balto., Md."

Save Your Life.

By using "The New Great South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the Kidneys, Bladder and Back in male or female. It relieves retention of water, and pain in passing it almost immediately. Save yourselves by using this marvelous cure. Its use will prevent fatal consequences in almost all cases by its great alterative and healing powers.

Sold by Schulze Bros., druggists, Racine, Wis.

A God-Sent Blessing.

Mr. B. F. Wood, of Easton, Pa., was a great sufferer from Organic Heart Disease. He never expected to be well again, but Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart was his good angel, and he lives today to tell it to others, hear him: "I was for fifteen years a great sufferer from heart disease, had smothering spells, palpitation, pain in left side, and swelled ankles. Twenty physicians treated me, but I got no relief. I used Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart. One dose relieved me inside of thirty minutes. Seven bottles cured me." Sold by W. R. Kirkby, 405 Sixth St., City Drug Store, 433 Main St.—21.

Incontinence of water during sleep stopped immediately by Dr. E. Detchen's Anti-Diuretic. Cures children and adults. Sold by Schulze Bros., druggists, Racine, Wis.

As to the best way to go to the Klondike accounts differ, but a good many who have been there say the best way is to go slow."—Chicago News.

Costs 10 Cents.

But worth a dollar a vial—This is the testimony of multitudes who use Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills—They are so sure, so gentle and easy acting. The more so pleasant and easy acting. The demand for this popular Liver Regulator is so great it is taxing the makers to keep up with it. Sold by W. R. Kirkby, 405 Sixth St., City Drug Store, 433 Main St.—24.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

What Do the Children Drink?

Don't give them tea or coffee. Have you tried the new food drink called GRAIN-O? It is delicious and nourishing and takes the place of coffee. The more GRAIN-O you give the children the more health you distribute through their systems. Grain-O is made of pure grains, and when properly prepared tastes like the choice grades of coffee but costs about ¼ as much. All grocers sell it. 15c. and 25c.

There is a Class of People.

Who are injured by the use of coffee. Recently there has been placed in all grocery stores a new preparation called GRAIN-O, made of pure grains, that takes the place of coffee. The most delicate stomach receives it without distress, and but few can tell it from coffee. It does not cost over ¼ as much. Children may drink it with great benefit. 15 cts. and 25 cts. per package. Try it. Ask for GRAIN-O.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair.
Promotes a luxuriant growth.
Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to Its Youthful Color.
Cures scalp diseases & hair falling.
50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

Chichester's English Diamond Brand.
PENNYROYAL PILLS
Original and Only Genuine. Ask your druggist for Chichester's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper. Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Place, PHILADA., PA.
Sold by all Local Druggists.

THE WORLD OF LABOR

Echoes From the Busy Mill and the Workshop.

INDUSTRIAL FOLKS' GOSSIP

News and Happenings of Special Interest in the Various Fields Where Mechanic and Artisan Hold Sway Night and Day.

Paris boasts dog barbers.

Japan has 50 cotton mills.

Persia has one glass factory.

There is aluminum wall paper.

Germany has 15,000 physicians.

A Stuttgart tiger has a glass eye.

Our railroads employ 827,000 men.

Steel billiard balls are announced.

Russia employs 44,000 coal miners.

Topeka is to have a new woolen mill.

North Carolina contains 189 cotton mills.

United States contain 35,550 locomotives.

We send electrical machinery to South America.

Birmingham, Eng., makes 20,000,000 buttons daily.

The largest purchaser of Russian eggs is Germany.

Switzerland exported cheese last year to the value of $8,000,000.

Kangaroo tails for soup have been sent to London from Australia.

A Cincinnati firm is shipping a wood working plant to Germany.

About 2,000,000 canary birds are annually bred in Germany and sold for $3,000,000.

Nearly all the woolen mills in Bridgeton, R. I., have advanced wages to the 1893 list, and others are expecting to return to it this winter.

Boise City, Idaho, is to pipe into its houses warm water of 170 degrees temperature from a subteranean lake 400 feet beneath the surface.

The cotton seed industry of the south employs 16,000 people in 300 mills. The capitalization is over $50,000,000, and the annual product is valued at $113,000,000.

Exports by one steamer recently cleared from Boston for London were: seven organs, nine packages organ material, 5099 packages mahogany, 21 bales cotton waste and a large lot of lumber.

Detroit street cars under a new ordinance may run at a rate of not to exceed 10 miles per hour inside the boulevard limits, and beyond the boulevard they may run at a rate of 15 miles per hour.

A new knitting mill in Portsmouth, Va., is now employing a good force, and the hands are working night and day, filling orders from the north and west. All the knitting mills in that section are very busy.

Memphis is the largest cottonseed market in the world. The mills are widely distributed among the large cities and smaller towns. The farmer's clear profit upon every ton of cottonseed is $11 after all expenses are paid.

A dispatch from San Francisco, Cal., announces the arrival there of 2235 bales of raw silk destined for direct transportation to mills in Connecticut and New Jersey. This is an unusually large shipment and its direct purchase is significant.

"There ought not to be another cotton mill put up in the south for five years." This is the remark of one of the largest builders of cotton machinery in the world, commenting on the present situation of cotton goods.—Boston Commercial Bulletin.

Baltimore supplies the ships of all nations with sails. That city is the centre of the cotton duck indusry of the world, and not only furnishes sails for foreign navies, but tents for foreign armies, the production of its twelve factories being greater than the product of all other factories in the world combined.

The gas companies of New York and Brooklyn are furnishing gas ranges and heaters for the many new apartment houses, model tenements and buildings given to bachelor lodgings, free of cost to the builders, for the purpose of encouraging the consumption of gas as fuel, and the plan is becoming popular.

A new industry has arisen in Michigan, namely, the conversion of pine stumps into shingles. It is stated that stumps of trees which were cut twenty or twenty-five years ago remain enduring and obdurate obstructions to the cultivation of the soil. They are still sound, and turn out excellent shingles when so utilized.

"It will not be long," says the Chicago Journal of Commerce, "until Mexico's net-work of railroads will be so complete that one will be able to travel to every part of the Republic without having to leave a railroad track and without being compelled to make a lengthy detour." It means the rapid material development of the country and its industrial and commercial improvement".

South Carolina finds that the negroes can work successfully in the cotton and knitting mills, and is introducing them, male and female, in large numbers to those lines of work. They appear to do as well as the white operatives, and the industrial departure thus initiated promises to extend and become of the highest importance not only to the negro himself, but to the productive capabilities of the south. Other departments of manufacture are preparing to admit him to free competition with the white as an operative, and the indications are that in no long time his employment in these lines of labor will become general all over the south, greatly to the advantage of his own moral social and economic condition, as well as to the prosperity of the industries which thus enlist and develop his capabilities. With prejudice against him overcome and a free field opened to his efforts, he will undoubtedly broaden the testimonies he has already given that there is a good deal in him.—New York Tribune.

DURATION OF HUMAN LIFE.

Man Should Live for a Hundred and Twenty-Five Years.

It will be remembered that Sir Geo. Cornewall Lewis persistently expressed the belief that no man or woman had ever lived to be a centery old. By an odd coincidence, opinions distinctly at variance with his are published in the September number of the Nineteenth century by one whose early education was guided by him; we refer to Lady Glenesk. Apparently she has not had access to the Russian statistic, which vouch for the existence, at the present time, of several persons who have exceeded a century, not only by thirty or forty, but even by fifty years. She herself, however, brings forward some remarkable examples of longevity, upon which, and upon the analogies supplied by the lower animals, she bases the conclusion that the human being was intended for greater length of life than is usually attained in our artificial existence, and that, under favorable circumstances, he ought to be able to live about 125 years.

It may be stated broadly that an animal lives from eight times to five times as long as grows. This is a well attested scientific fact. Of fish, the carp are especially long-lived. To some members of the reptile tribe also, a remarkable longivity is attributed. Among birds, the parrot, the raven, the swan, and the eagle are credited with great length of life. In the mammalia, since we have no accurate means of ascertaning a whale's age, it may be said the elephant is the most long lived. It grows for twenty-five or thirty years, and is said to live 150, and even longer. The horse is, comparatively, a short-lived animal, but it is a well known fact that, when he does little work and passes the greater part of his days in pasture, he may compass about forty years of life. Now, man in natural state—that is to say when the ripening period is not artificially hastened --requires at least twenty-five years for the organs of the body—not counting the brain, which develops later—to obtain complete growth and full maturity. If we apply to him the ratio between the duration of growth and the duration of existence which is exhibited in other mammals, he should reach an age of at least 125 years, and in England, as well as in Russia, he has been known to go beyond this, like, for instance, Old Parr, who, said to have been born in 1483, died in 1635.

Striking, also, are the facts in the case of Marie Durand, which Lady Glenesk took pains to verify by corresponding with the mayor of her native town in the department of Isere, and by commissioning a friend to visit the old peasant herself. Extracts from the parish registers show that Marie Durand was born in 1760, and was married to her first husband in 1784. Two sons of her first marriage were killed at the battle of Friedland in Spain. She was living in 1885, being then 125 years old. Among modern English examples of longevity may be mentioned Lady Smith, who lived to be 106; Miss Elizabeth Gray (an aunt of General Cunningham Roberts), who died in 1858, within twenty-two days of her 108th birthday; Miss Joanna Hastings of Malvern, who in 1885 attained her 103d birthday, and William Mann of Kirkfield, near Haddo, who died at the age of 107. It is scarcely worth while to cite such well known instances as those of M. Chevreul, who lived to be 102, and Sir Moses Montefiore, who in 1885 died in his 101st year. The comparatively frequent appearance of feminine names in the records of longevity is due to the fact that, while up to the age of twenty-five the man is undoubtedly younger and less developed than the woman, yet in the next twenty or thirty years the man ages more rapidly, so that the woman, if she can escape the perils of childbirth, has the better chance of attaining extreme length of life.

It seems then that, arguing from the analogies furnished by other animals and relying on well attested cases of extreme longevity in human beings, the writer in the Nineteenth Century is justified in rejecting the axiom attributed to the psalmist that the "days of man are three score years and ten." It is strange, indeed, as Lady Glenesk says, that so many people overlook a very different averment on the subject, made on higher scriptural authority. We refer to the memorable declaration in Genesis vi., 3, that "yet his days shall be an hundred and twenty years." Also read in Deuteronomy xxxiv., 7: "And Moses was an hundred and twenty years old when he died; his eye was not dim nor his natural force abated."—New York Sun.

MARTIAL LAW IN RIO JANEIRO

Wild Excitement Over Attemot to Assassinate President Moraes.

ANOTHER REVOLUTION FEARED

Every Soldier in the City Ordered Put Under Arms.

STARTLING RUMORS AFLOAT

Belief Prevails That the Attempt on the President's Life is the Work of Fanatics Who Are Seeking Revenge for the Death of Their Leader and Thousands of Their Followers—A Complicated Affair.

RIO JANEIRO, Nov. 6.—As a result of yesterday's attempt on the life of President Moreas, in which the president's brother was probably mortally wounded while attempting to shield his brother and General Machado Betancourte, minister of war, was shot and killed, the city has been put under martial law.

Every soldier was ordered under arms as was instigated by monarchial sympathizers. Another theory is that it grew out of the intense feeling aroused by the proposed arbitration treaty with France. Wild excitement prevails in this city. Startling rumors are heard on all sides.

The belief is general in certain quarters that followers of Consulheiro, leader of the fanatics, recently killed with thousands of his followers in a defile near Canudes, have attempted to strike a blow for revenge.

The solution of the affair is complicated by the fact that Colonel Moraes the president's brother, was stabbed by a soldier, while the minister of war was shot by some unknown person in the crowd, which gathered when the stabbing occurred.

RIO JANEIRO, Nov. 6.—At 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon (Saturday) a soldier of the Tenth battalion, which constitutes part of the local garrison, atempted to shoot President Moraes with a pistol. The president was just landing at the marine arsenal after visiting the steamer on which General Barbosa, minister of marine, had returned from Bahia.

The bystanders frustrated the attempt, but Colonel Moraes, the president's brother, was slightly wounded in disarming the soldier. General Marcado Betancourt, minister of war, then interfered and was himself stabbed. The wound was so serious that he died soon afterward. The attack has caused the greatest agitation throughout the city.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

The longest stretch of straight railroad line in America is on the Lake Shore Railway, beginning at a point three miles west of Toledo, O., and running 69 miles without a curve.

Ohio authorities propose to save traveling expenses of jailors and guards by sending prisoners in steel cages per express to the penitentiary.

The latest development in the use of waste heat is a scheme to produce hot water at 1 cent a gallon from the waste heat of the street gas lamps. A machine for this purpose has been exhibited and appears to work effectively.

An electric locomotive in a Scranton Penn., coal mine in 200 days did work for $2,528 below what the work cost for a corresponding period with mule power. An electric pump in the same mine saved $1,513 over steam pumps in 970 days.

A walnut tree in Letcher county, Ky., which has been sold for $400, is nearly sixteen feet in circumference and runs up ninety feet to the first limb. It will cost over $1,000 to get the wood to the nearest railroad, but it is expected that $15,000 worth of furniture will be made from it.

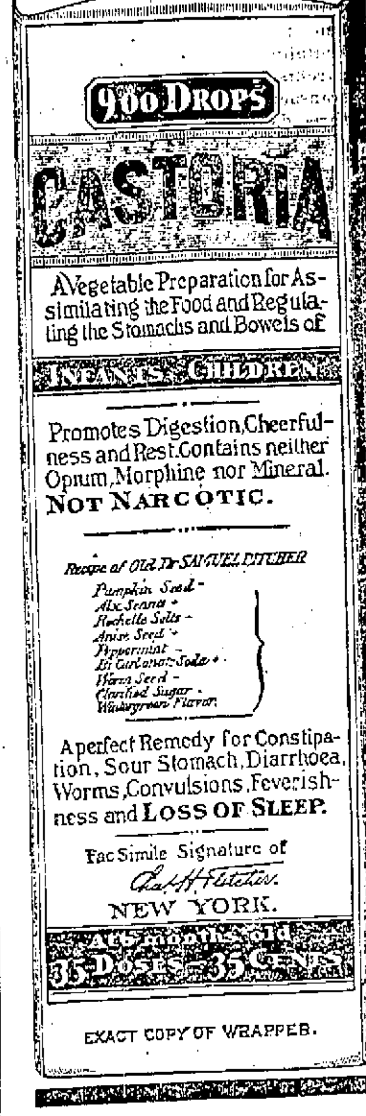
A patient who remained absolutely unconscious for four and a half months in Germany furnishes the longest continued cataleptic sleep known to science.

A substitute for coal is now being brought forward in the shape of masut, a by-product in the distillation of petroleum, which has for some time been extensively used in Russia and Italy for firing steam boilers, for marine, locomotive and industrial purposes.

It is reported that new oil fields yielding oil of excellent quality have been discovered in South Africa by Prof. Helfer and Dr Welt. These fields are located in the Transvaal, the Orange Free State, and in Natal.

To Cure Catarrh.

Do not depend upon snuffs, inhalants or other local applications. Catarrh is a constitutional disease, and can be successfully treated only by means of a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sasarsaparilla, which thoroughly purifies the blood and removes the scrofulous taints which cause catarrh. The great number of testimonials from those who have been cured of catarrh by Hood's Sarsaparilla prove the unequalled power of this medicine to conquer this disease. If troubled with Catarrh give Hood's Sarsaparilla a fair trial at once.



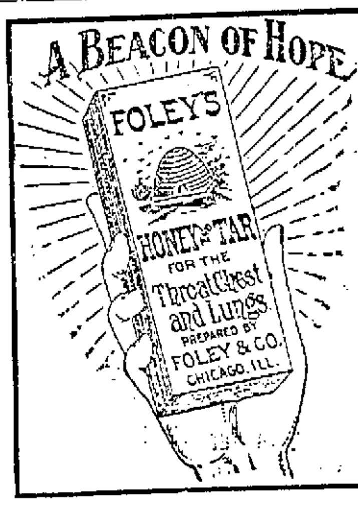
CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, Bears the Fac-simile Signature —OF— Chas. H. Fletcher.

ON THE **WRAPPER** OF EVERY **BOTTLE.**

THE KIND YOU HAVE ALWAYS BOUGHT.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.



A FRIEND OF THE FAMILY.

FOLEY'S HONEY and TAR IS THE **GREAT THROAT and LUNG REMEDY.**

FOR SALE BY **W. R. KIRKBY,**

"BETTER WORK WISELY THAN WORK HARD." GREAT EFFORTS ARE UNNECESSARY IN HOUSE CLEANING IF YOU USE

SAPOLIO

RAILROAD TIME TABLES.

Chicago & Northwestern Railway.

Depart for Milwaukee.	Arrive from Milwaukee.
4:25 a. m. ex. Sunday	6:33 a. m. daily
5:47 a. m. Sunday only	7:50 a. m. daily
9:06 a. m. ex. Sunday	8:25 a. m. ex. Sunday
10:15 a. m. daily	9:35 a. m. daily
1:05 p. m. ex. Sunday	11:35 a. m. daily
3:50 p. m. ex. Sunday	2:20 p. m. ex. Sunday
4:22 p. m. daily	4:35 p. m. daily
6:35 p. m. daily	7:50 p. m. daily
9:43 p. m. daily	
11:53 p. m. daily	

Depart for Chicago.	Arrive from Chicago.
6:33 a. m. daily	4:25 a. m. ex. Sunday
7:50 a. m. daily	5:47 a. m. Sunday only
8:25 a. m. ex. Sunday	9:06 a. m. ex. Sunday
9:35 a. m. daily	10:15 a. m. daily
11:35 a. m. daily	1:05 p. m. ex. Sunday
2:20 p. m. ex. Sunday	3:50 p. m. ex. Sunday
4:36 p. m. daily	4:22 p. m. daily
7:50 p. m. daily	6:35 p. m. daily
	9:43 p. m. daily
	11:53 p. m. daily

Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad.

Depart for Milwaukee.	Arrive from Milwaukee.
7:25 a. m.	8:20 a. m.
3:30 a. m.	12:05 p. m.
12:35 p. m.	1:38 p. m.
7:46 p. m.	6:06 p. m.
4:50 p. m.	8:35 p. m.
7:30 p. m.	
Depart for Chicago.	**Arrive from Chicago.**
7:20 a. m.	10:30 a. m.
11:10 a. m.	1:38 p. m.
1:45 p. m.	5:05 p. m.
3:50 p. m.	7:00 p. m.
7:50 p. m.	8:35 p. m.
For the West.	**From the West.**
12:35 p. m.	8:20 a. m.
3:50 p. m.	2:40 p. m.

SUNDAY TRAINS.

For Milwaukee	From Milwaukee.
7:25 a. m.	8:20 a. m.
10:00 a. m.	12:10 p. m.
3:50 p. m.	5:05 p. m.
7:30 p. m.	8:35 p. m.
For Chicago.	**From Chicago.**
7:25 a. m.	12:10 p. m.
10:00 a. m.	6:05 p. m.
3:50 p. m.	8:55 p. m.
7:30 p. m.	
For the West.	**From the West.**
1:55 a. m.	8:20 a. m.

MILWAUKEE, RACINE and KENOSHA ELECTRIC RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE

RACINE Leave	RACINE Arrive	MILWAUKEE Leave	MILWAUKEE Arrive
6:05 A. M.	7:50 A. M.	6:00 A. M.	6:55 A. M.
6:05	8:50	7:00	7:55
7:05	9:50	8:00	8:55
8:05	10:50	9:00	9:55
9:05	11:50	10:00	10:55
10:05	12:50	11:00	11:55
11:05	1:50 P. M.	12:00 P. M.	12:55
12:05 P. M.	2:50	1:00	1:55
1:05	3:50	2:00	2:55
2:05	4:50	3:00	3:55
3:05	5:50	4:00	4:55
4:05	6:50	5:00	5:55
5:05	7:50	6:00	6:55
6:05	8:50	7:00	7:55
7:05	9:50	8:00	8:55
8:05	10:50	9:00	9:55
9:05	1:50 A. M.	11:10	10:55

POSTOFFICE BULLETIN.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

Mails leave the postoffice as follows:

7:40 a. m.—North, South, East and West.
9:00 a. m.—North and West.
9:45 a. m.—North.
10:40 a. m.—South and East.
11:05 a. m.—South and East.
12:20 p. m.—West and North.
12:35 p. m.—North.
1:50 p. m.—South and East.
3:35 p. m.—West and South.
4:05 p. m.—South, East and West.
6:05 p. m.—North.
7:05 p. m.—North and West.
7:25 p. m.—North, South, East and West.
11:00 p. m.—North, South, East and West.

Mails arrive at postoffice:

5:50 a. m.—North, South, East and West.
8:45 a. m.—North and West.
10:30 a. m.—South, East and West.
11:50 a. m.—North.
1:20 p. m.—South, East and West.
1:45 p. m.—South.
2:35 p. m.—North.
2:45 p. m.—West.
4:50 p. m.—North and South.
6:50 p. m.—South, East and West.
8:05 p. m.—North.

Advertisers should use the columns of "THE JOURNAL."

SUNSHINE.

He—I see by the papers that Justice Field has broken a record.

She—Indeed! What wheel does he ride?—Yonkers Statesman.

"You're not going to the Klondike region, are you?" said the impecunious man's friend.

"No."

"Don't like the climate?"

"It isn't the climate. It's the surface conditions. There are too many mountain passes and no railway passes."—Washington Star.

"A dinner such as we have had today," said the elderly boarder, "makes me feel like a young man."

"Indeed," was all Mrs. Hashcroft deigned to reply.

"Indeed; when I think of that lamb we had for dinner I feel that if that was lamb I must be still a boy."—Answers.

TAX NOTICE

Concerning Land Sold for Taxes for the Year A. D. 1895.

(First Pub. July 30. 1897, t-13-wks.)

The following described lands and city and village lots in the couty of Racine and State of Wisconsin, were sold by the treasurer of said county on the 21st day of May, A. D., 1895, for the delinquent taxes for the year 1894. The amount set opposite each track of land and city and village lot is the amount of tax, interest and charges due thereon, computed up to the last day of redemption, including the redemption fee. The same will be subject to deed and will be conveyed by tax deed to the purchaser or holder of the county treasurer certificate of sale, as provided by law. Given under my hand and seal of the County Board of Supervisors of said County of Racine, this 30th day of July, A. D., 1897.

JOHN DIXON,
County Clerk of Racine County, Wis.

To whom assessed, description, amount of taxes, interest and charges:

TOWN OF BURLINGTON.

Unknown—Lots as recorded, Vol. 58, p. 133 of Deeds, Sec. 30, Town 3, Range 19, 10 acres .... $ 6.11
Unknown—Original plat, Blk. 73 village: Sec. 32, Town 3, Range 19 .... 3.60

TOWN OF NORWAY.

Richard Gilbert—E½ E½ N.-E.¼ Sec. 10, Town 4, Range 20, 40 acres 10.40
Richard Gilbert—N.-W. ¼ N.-W. ¼ Sec. 11, Town 4, Range 20, 40 acres 8.59
Alex Miller—W. ½ S.-E. ¼ S.-W. ¼ Sec. 14, Town 4, Range 20, 20 acres 16.84
Peter Clemonson—N.-W. ¼ N.-W. ¼ Sec. 15, Town 4, Range 20, 40 acres 3.43
Hans Miller—N.-W. ¼ S.-W. ¼ Sec. 15, Town 4, Ranke 20, 40 acres 2.73
Jacob Rasmussen Estate—N.-W. ¼ N.-W. ¼ N.-W. ¼ Sec. 24, Town 4, Range 20, 10 acres 9.02

TOWN OF RAYMOND.

Wm. Ferris—1st Ave. S.-E. ¼ Sec. 2, Town 4, Range 21, 1 acre 1.83

TOWN OF MT. PLEASANT.

Jens. H. Halager—S. 17 a. of W. 55 a., S.-E. ¼ Sec. 3, Town 3, Range 22, 17 acres 8.24
Henry Lang—In S.-W. ¼, Bd. N. by Olson E. Wolf, S. Highway, W. Rosler, Sec. 8, Town 3, Range 23, 2½ acres 13.76
Pophal—W. ½ S.-W. ¼ Sec. 26, Town 3, Range 22, 80 acres 27.03

FIRST WARD, CITY OF RACINE.

M. Hartnett Estate—N. 2-3, Lot 16 Blk. 8, O. P. 39.49

SECOND WARD.

Mrs. R. Campbell—S. ½ Lot 7, Blk. 30; N. ¼ Lot 10, Blk. 30, S. S. 58.37
Unknown—Lot 5, Blk. 41, S. S.; Lot 6, Blk. 41, S. S. 1.72
Racine Land and Improvement Co. Add.

Racine Land & Imp. Co. Add.

	Lt.	Blk.	Amt.
" " " " "	2	30	$39.26
" " " " "	3	30	39.26
" " " " "	4	30	39.26
" " " " "	5	30	39.26
" " " " "	6	30	39.26

THIRD WARD.

H. Bowm—S. 40 of N. 200 ft. of E. ½ E ½ Blk. 64, Knight's Sub. $37.68
John Hanley—No. 35 of S. 240 ft., of E. ½ Blk. 65, Knight's Sub. 24.61
Baptist Mission—S. 40 of N. 200 of E. ½ Blk. 65 .... 5.27
Charles Fite—W. ½ Blk. 72, Lot 9, Blk. 72, S. ½, Zerbes Sub. 12.07
Wm. T. Williams Estate—S. 50 of N. 160 feet of W. ½ E. ½ Blk. 80 .... 77.22
Nick Mandecfelt—Lot 5, E. ½ Blk. 80 .... 90.50

FOURTH WARD.

Dan Sullivan—Lot 5, Blk. 3, Wright's Add. 22.81
F. Straske—Lot 3, Blk. 10, Clancy's Sub. 24.23
Catharine Koening—E. 118 ft. of N. ½ Ex. Kewanna St., Lot 1, Blk. 18, Wright's Add. 19.86
Herman Schelke—N. 60 ft. Ex. E. 115 ft. Lot 6, Blk. 27, Wright's Add. 5.62
Chas. Meihrs—Lot 4, Blk. 59, O. P. ... 20.31

FIFTH WARD.

Nels. Rasmussen—Lot 16, Blk. 2, Palmeters & Tyrell's Add. 44.07
Ella Brown—Ex. E. 85 ft. Lot 7, Blk. 21, Sage's Add. 28.51
Dr. Chas. Egan—N. 40 of E. 120 f t. Lot 11, Blk. 22, Sage's Add. 58.63
A. Wallenson—Lot 2, Blks. 32 and 33, Wolerson's Sub. 7.78
Unknown—Bd. N. by Madson, S. by Peterson and W. by Chestnut St. alley 22.67
Georgen Lamp—Lot 118, E ½ N.-E. ¼ Sec. 8, Town 3, Range 23, Stella's Add.; Lot 118, Sec. 8, Town 3, Range 23, W. 97 ft., Stella's Add. 19.86
James Hanson—Bd. N. by Jorgen Jenson, E. by N.-W. Ave., S. by Furgeston, and W. by Hill St., 30 ft. N. and S. and 100 ft. E. and W. 17.45
James Hanson—In W. ½ S.-E. ¼ Sec. 8, Town 3, Range 23, Bd. N. by Christianson, Kyotter and alley, E. by N.-W. Ave., and W. by Spring Street 70.90
H. C. Anderson—Lt 1 & 4, Blk. 4, part Add. 4.51
H. C. Anderson—Lot 181, Blk. 4, part of N.-W. ¼ S.-E. ¼ Sec. 17, Town 3, Range 23, Rose's Sub. 10.20
C. J. Anderson—Lot 22, Riverside Add. 4.91

Kinzie Heights Land Co., Kinzie Park.

	Lt.	Blk.	Amt.
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" " " " "	32	10	2.04

SIXTH WARD.

Unknown—Lot 14, Blk. 2, Herrick's Sub. $45.74
M. E. Basindale—N. ¼ of S. 1 a. W. of Washington Ave. 42 ft. N. & S., Blk. 69, S. S. 37.15
John Bolmes—Lot 16, Blk. 74, Williams' Sub. 39.49
Geo. Gorton Estate—S. 16 ft. of N. ½ Blk. 75, S. S. 16.49
Ida Bughee—N. 80 of W. 95 ft. Blk. 75, S. S. 95.08
Geo. Gorton Estate—W. 50 of E. 165 ft. of S. 100 ft. E. ½ & N. 155 ft. of S. 285 of W. 125, E. 250 ft., Blk. 76, S. S. 255.55
Geo. Gorton Estate—S. 80 of N. 280 ft. E. ½ of Blk. 76, S. S. 100.48
George and Charles Gorton—W. 85 of S. 100 ft. of E. ½ Blk. 76, S. S. ... 121.33
George Gorton Estate—Lot 6, Blk. 76, Lots 10 and 17, Blk. 76; Lot 9, Blk. 76; Lot 16 in Blk. 76, Ex. 5 ft. on S. side & E. 15 ft. on N. S. Harmon's Sub. 612.25
Racine Basket Co.—Bd. N. by Thirteenth St., Iverson & Gorton, S. by Reichert and Freeman, E. by C. M. & St. P Ry. and W. by Gorton and Racine St. Blk. 75 .... 80.48
Christ Nelson—Lot 3, Blk. 83, Blake and Fish's Sub. 52.51
Nels Sorenson—Lot 10, Blk. 77, Blake and Fish's Sub. 33.57
Durant—Lt 8, Blk. 86, Hardware Co.'s Sub. 46.41
Durant—Lt. 9, Blk. 86, Hardware Co.'s Sub. 43.41
Durant—Lt 12, Blk. 86, Hardware Co.'s Sub. 46.41
Durant—Lt 13, Blk. 86, Hardware Co.'s Sub. 46.41
E. G. Durant—Lot 16, Blk. 86, Hardware Co.'s Sub. 47.13
John Nol—E. ½ E. 40 of W. 80 of N. 120 ft. Blk. 87, S. S. 15.28
Wm. Tawle—Bd. N. by Eleventh St., E. by Sec. line, S. by Herrick's and W. by Becker, 120 ft. E. and W. and 45 ft. N. and S. 2.70
Racine Land & Improvement Co.

Racine Land & Imp. Co.'s Add.

	Lt.	Blk.	Amt.
" " " " "	1	33	$39.26
" " " " "	2	33	39.26
" " " " "	3	33	39.26
" " " " "	4	33	39.26

SEVENTH WARD.

Charles Merhens—Lot 14, Blk. 5, Lake View .... $ 3.83
Herman Straube—Lot 20, Blk. 5, Lake View 15.65
Jacob Schmitz—Lot 4, Blk. 5, Silloway's Sub. 15.17
A. Craneks' Estate—Lot 14, Blk. 30, all of Lot, except that owned by Rich. Peck's Sub. 16.72
Herman Estate—Bd. N. by Madory Estate, E. by Lake Michigan, S. by Heatt and Lukerson and W. by Michigan St. .... 13.3[illegible]
Mary Collins—S.-W. ¼ Sec. 4, Town 3, Range 23, Bd. N. by McCarty, S. by Hageris St., E. by Straube and Harris and W. by Lintz and Zimmer, 90 ft. E. and W. 15.65
Barney McCarty—Bd. N. by Malons, S. by Collins and W. by Geneva St., 28 ft. N. and S. and 98 ft. E. and W. 3.92
C. Rowans' Est., C. Rowans' Add.

	Lt.	Blk.	Amt.
" " " "	18	1	$2.76
" " " "	19	1	2.76
" " " "	20	1	2.76
" " " "	26	1	2.76

SPECIAL ASSESSMENTS.

C. J. Kregan—40 ft. wide on N. end and Bd. on N. by Twelfth St., W. by C. & N. W. R. R. and E. by Washington Ave., in Blk. 69, Reiley's Sub., S. S. 11.10
A. F. Durant—Lots 1 and 2, Blk. 2, Herrick's Add. 10.64
J. P. Rowman—In S. W. ¼ Sec. 4, Town 3, Range 23, Bd. N. by English St., E. by St. Clair St., S. by Hageres' Add and W. by Green St. 30.94

KLONDIKE AT HOME

Gold Discovered on the Farm of Frank Terry, Kenosha County.

THE PAY DIRT ASSAYS WELL

Samples of the Finds Sent to Washington and Madison Assayers—A Reply is Anxiously Awaited—Look Out for a Rush.

Gold was discovered on the farm of Frank Terry of the town of Paris, Kenosha county, a couple of weeks ago by Mr. Terry's son, while prospecting with a small auger for water. It was carefully tested by Nick Terry, a brother of Frank, who is one of the famous '49 miners of California. The tests that he applied were the same as used by him in California and the metal has the same appearance as that of the Golden state. Samples have been sent to experts in Washington and Madison, and their verdict is anxiously waited for.

Mr. Terry is one of the best known men in Kenosha county, and owns a large farm situated about four miles southeast of Union Grove.

COUNTY NEWS.

UNION GROVE.

UNION GROVE, Wis., Nov. 9, 1897.

Mike Cunningham of Kansasville was transacting business in Union Grove one day last week.

Miss Barbara Bosma began teaching in the Kansasville district last week.

Miss Lizzie Swartz spent the past week with her sister, Mrs. Charles Herman of Kenosha.

Miss Katie Meyers of Racine is visiting her sister, Mrs. Charles Drinkwater.

Miss Minnie Herzog Sundayed with her parents at the Junction.

Mrs. D. B. Bark and daughter Virna have been spending the past week with relatives in Union Grove and vicinity.

Miss Marie Deavey spent Sunday at Silver Lake.

Mr. George Englehart of Kansasville was seen on our streets last Thursday.

The concert given by Miss Lily Ranalz and her co-workers, Miss Keating and Mrs. Miller, was greeted with a full house and was greatly appreciated by all as our town is not often visited by such talent.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Thompson spent Sunday with friends at Silver Lake.

Inez Esmond entertained a few of her young friends on last Thursday evening.

Ed Peterson spent Tuesday with Racine friends.

Byron Riggs of Salem was visiting friends in Paris and vicinity one evening last week. What ing last week. What is the attraction Byron.

Darwin Esmond has been suffering from a severe attack of the grip for the past week.

Dan Bork of Franksville spent Sunday with J. O. Esmond and family.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Thompson spent Sunday with friends at Silver Lake.

J. A. Cranliff of Janesville attended lodge on Tuesday evening. The I. O. G. F. are arranging new features for the winter and a full attendance of members is requested at the next meeting.

Geo. Hancock was engaged several days last week in the selection for A. Johnson & Co., of a stock of hardware to put in their new store at Vesper, Wood county, Wis.

Mrs. Nisen has returned to her home in Racine after a two weeks visit with her son, M. Nisen.

Geo. Leet, of Somers, was through our town this week with an expression on his face that indicated he had found a good investment. When questioned, he admitted that he was buying up the hedge fences recently set throughout Racine and Kenosha counties, and would manufacture them into whipstocks.

SOMERS.

Miss Hattie Bain of Milburn, Ill., visited her brother, W. E. Bain on Friday.

Lytle brothers are engaged at present in pressing hay.

Mr. and Mrs. James H. Sisk have gone on a trip to Kansas City on a visit to relatives.

An addition is being built to the Presbyterian parsonage.

Peter Ozanne spent the latter part of the week in Chicago.

Several carloads of cabbage will be shipped from Somers this week if the weather permits.

Joseph Bishop left on Wednesday evening on a business trip to Downer's Grove, Ill.

The Epworth league rally, which was announced to take place in Kenosha on next Saturday and Sunday has been postponed one week. A very profitable time is promised.

Lawrence E. Ozanne attended the regular annual meeting of the district stewards of the Methodist church, which met in Milwaukee on Wednesday morning.

Rev. and Mrs. Gray have moved to Somers from Evanston, Ill. Mr. Gray is coming as pastor of the M. E. church. He preached a very interesting sermon on Sunday morning and in the evening Mrs. Gray conducted the Epworth league meeting.

The Epworth league will give the second number of their lecture course on Friday evening, November 12. Rev. H. P. Haylett of the First M. E. church of Racine, will lecture on "A Young Man's Chance." All are invited to come, especially the young men.

On Friday evening, Nov. 19, the ladies of the Presbyterian church will give a "chicken pie" social at Bain's hall. A good time is anticipated. All are invited.

On Saturday and Sunday, Nov. 20 and 21, the Epworth League societies of this district will hold a rally at the First Methodist church of Kenosha.

Mrs. Marcia Neuman is visiting with friends in Racine.

Miss Bain of Milburn, Ill., is a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Bain.

Miss Sarah Leet, of Racine, is visiting friends in Somers.

Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Fink, of Libertyville, Ill., were guests at Mr. James Fink's during the past week.

MYGATTS CORNERS.

MYGATT'S CORNER, Nov. 10.

The ladies missionary society will meet with Mrs. H. Newman at her home on next Thursday. A very interesting meeting is anticipated.

Mrs. J. Becker, Mrs. E. E. Lewis, Mrs. M. Sewell and daughter Nellie, and the Misses Mae Titus and Cassie Phelps were entertained to tea on Thursday last by Mrs. Van Wie.

Misses Katherine Davis and Mabel Langlois are spending the week with Mrs. Frank Drummond of Honey Creek.

The committee to arrange for a Christmas concert for our Sunday school have planned to give at the vestry on Friday, Nov. 12, a pie and coffee social. Supper will be served promply at nine o'clock. All are cordially invited to attend.

The black clouds on Monday gave the farmers slight hopes that we will have rain before Jack Frost makes us his annual visit.

Misses Mable Langlois, Laura Richards, Ema Fiedke and Mrs. Ed. Lewis spent last Wednesday with Nellie Sewell.

Rev and Mrs. Dickinson are entertaining friends.

The sudden change of weather caused considerable sickness in our neighborhood.

All in our vicinity regret the resignation of Supt. and Mrs. Malone.

Mr. H. Kane has been employed by the Dickey Manufacturing Co. in Racine.

Mrs. Ezra Puffer has returned from a pleasant visit with her son in Aurora, Ill.

Mr. Fred Sewell shipped a car load of cattle to Chicago this week.

Miss Katie Thomas spent Sunday with her cousin Miss H. Marie Newman.

IVES.

Ives Grove, Wis., Nov. 9, 1897.

Mr. William Thomas and his winsome granddaughter, Miss Louisa Roe, of Three Rivers, Mich., visited at Mrs. Louisa Scott's during the past week.

Miss Clara Sheriff will give a musical recital in the near future.

Mr. Frank Pisane and Miss Mary Petura will be united in marriage soon.

Mr. August Hilker, Jr., of North Point, who used to visit us regularly, is erecting a handsome residence.

Alderman Poulson talks of going to the Klondike next spring.

Mr. Peter Klean attended the supper given at the North Side M. E. church Thursday evening.

Michael Goley has had a new airmotor placed on his barn.

Mr. Will O'Laughlin, the mayor of our village, is very much opposed to bloomers.

Miss Eva Thomas is quite ill with malaria.

Mrs. Augusta Cate and family visited a few days the past week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Weisner.

Mr. Teske and family will move to Western Union Junction, as they have rented a farm in that community. We shall miss them.

FRANKSVILLE.

FRANKSVILLE, Wis., Nov. 10, 1897.

Mr. Runge died quite suddenly at the home of his son Rudolph in the village on last Monday. The body will be taken to Milwaukee for interment.

Mr. T. G. Adams attended the horse show at Chicago last week.

A cablegram received by Mrs. Corr announces the safe arrival of the doctor at his destination.

Notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather on last Friday and Saturday a large crowd gathered at the farm of Mr. S. G. Smith and bought liberally of the large quantity of bargains offered.

Mr. D. A. Newcom moved his family to Milwaukee on last Monday and will make that place his future home.

Mr. C. W. Bush is moving into the house of Mrs B. Smith on Park avenue.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails to Cure. 25c.

Sale Bills.

For auction bills send your order to the Journal Printing Company, No. 328 Main street, Racine, or to J. Z. Collier, county agent, Union Grove, Wis.

The Emerson Linseed Oil Works, of Racine are taking in Flax seed freely and at good prices. Spot cash as usual.

RACINE COUNTY GETS THREE.

Supt. George McKerrow Arranges a List of Farmers' Institutes.

Superintendent George McKerrow has arranged a list of farmers' institutes to be held this coming winter, with the dates and the conductors. The institutes will begin in the early part of December at northern Wisconsin points and will end with the twelfth annual closing institute at Janesville, March 8, 9 and 10, 1898. Racine county will have three institutes, one at North Cape, February 24 and 25, another at Western Union Junction March 1 and 2 and the third at Kansasville March 3 and 4. H. C. Taylor will conduct the North Cape and Western Union Junction meetings and Albert A. Arnold the one at Kansasville. Kenosha county will have one institute at Silver Lake March 3 and 4, conducted by H. C. Taylor.

ROCHESTER.

Rochester, Wis., Nov. 9, 1897.

Delightful weather.

Rev. Porter has been on the sick list during the past week.

Mrs. Summers and daughter, Alice, who have been visiting with friends and relatives in Milwaukee and Racine the past two weeks returned home last Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bowen were guests of James Ballock part of last week.

Geo. Healey and family have moved into the village, having bought what was known as the Axtell property.

Mrs. Thomas Evans, of Racine, is a guest at the home of her brother, James Aspinwall.

A daughter arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Ward on Oct. 31.

Chas. Ballock is reported on the sick list.

Mr. Wm. Ela and family have moved into the house recently vacated by his brother George and family, who have moved into their new house.

A number from here attended the funeral services of Mr. J. C. Wheatley, which occurred at Waterford on last Wednesday, Nov. 3d. His remains were interred in the Rochester cemetery. Mr. Wheatley was formerly a resident of Rochester, and has a number of acquaintances and friends who sympathize with the family in their trouble.

A number from here attended the auction sale of H. Shepherd in Yorkville last Friday.

ENGLISH SETTLEMENT.

English Settlement, Nov. 8, 1897.

Ray Hankinson returned to his home in Evansville last Wednesday.

The pie sociable given at Mr. and Mrs. George Sheard's last Friday night was rather a small affair. Repairs on the church sheds can't be carried very far on free pie.

Auction sales are becoming so numerous a person does well to take in one half of them and attend to his home work.

Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Gooder visited Mr. and Mrs Geo. Ball, of Yorkville, on Tuesday.

The burning of the Lincoln ice house on Mud Lake last Friday night was seen for many miles, the strong wind carrying burning shingles high in the air, while columns of smoke arose like thunder clouds.

Mr. Gault, of Chicago, will lecture at the M. E. church next Friday night. Everybody come.

PARIS.

Paris, Wis., Nov. 10, 1897.

All Paris turned out to help raise William Williams new barn, Wednesday, which when completed will certainly be a model barn. Ervin Connel is the builder.

We thoroughly enjoyed the concert at Union Grove last Friday evening and are proud that Kenosha county is the home of such a great singer as Miss Runnels and elocutionist as Miss Keating and such an accompanist as Mrs. C. Miller.

Mr. and Mrs. John Rollings and family are spending a few weeks with Mrs. Griffith.

There are lots of hickory nuts in these parts ungathered.

Mr. Alfred George returned last week and will make his home with his mother and grand-parents, who overjoyed to welcome him home.

J. Griffith captured a wild goose Wednesday in his usual style.

The Happiest Person Alive.

The person who has always been well takes health as a matter of course, and doesn't appreciate it. The happiest persons are those who have been cured after they have considered themselves incurable; they become anxious about their fellow-men, and spread far and wide the good news of their regained health and the means by which it was accomplished. There is a great army of such people today who owe their happiness and health to Dr. Greene and his great medical discoveries, and the testimony they bear of relief from the grip of decay and death bears out the broad statement that all the diseases arising out of the nerves and blood can be quickly and permanently conquered by this famous specialist. Among the potent remedies discovered by his research is the world-famed Nervura. The office of Dr. Greene's remedies is at 148 State St., Chicago, Ill., and consultation is absolutely free, personally or by letter. To be told exactly your ill and what to take to be well by the most skilled physician free of all cost is the privilege of rich and poor alike. A letter will receive instant attention, and the reply and advice will be absolutely without charge.

WESTERN UNION JUNCTION.

W. U. Junction, Nov. 8, 1897.

Th services held at W. U. Junction Sunday evening was largely attended considering the bad weather. Rev. Gray, of Evanston, occupies the pulpit instead of Mr. Sanford, who has now been called to Milwaukee. Mr. Gray is an earnest and eloquent young man, and it would pay every one to hear him. Services will be held every Sunday night at Halleck's hall.

A number of the people in this vicinity attended the services at Franksville Sunday. Mr. Hicks, the pastor, is giving universal satisfaction, and is without doubt one of the best ministers that Franksville has ever known.

J. McCarty is having an artesian well drilled on his farm near the Junction.

E. A. Morse visited Chicago one day last week and purchased a brand new separator, which he will use on his dairy farm a few miles north of here.

Dr. Valentine was called to Franksville one day last week.

Leslie Tradewell, of Racine, visited his parents Sunday.

Mr. W. Thomas and granddaughter, of Michigan, were guests of W. Tradewell Thursday and Friday.

Miss Effie Warner is visiting at Reesville this week.

Edmund Washburn and Lucius Hart visited friends here Saturday night.

Don. Worthington has started his cider press, but as apples are very scarce a large run is not expected.

Immense quantities of cabbage are being shipped from here daily.

WOODWORTH.

WOODVILLE, Wis., Nov. 8, 1897.

Mr. Emmit and Mr. King report a large run with their corn shredder.

There is to be a sociable at Mr. Geo. Bristol's Wednesday night.

Mrs H. L. Adams and children visited her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Darby at Lake Villa last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Joslyn visited at W. C. Crosby's last Saturday afternoon.

Mr. Henry Tourtelotte moved into the house adjoining his store the last of the week.

Mrs. A. C. Joslyn will return to Florida with her son the last of this week.

Mrs. Florence Ellis and Mrs. T. Kingman were Woodworth callers one day last week.

Mr. Frank Roberts is graveling his yard and driveway.

OAKWOOD.

OAKWOOD, Wis., Nov. 10, 1897.

Mrs. B. Brenner of Fond du Lac is visiting with her brother, Mr. George Werner.

We are glad to learn that Mr. Henry Maothes, who has been ill, is able to be out again.

Mrs. A. Peters of Batavia, Wis., is visiting with her daughter, Mrs. A. Tenner.

Now is the time with good roads, to bring your flax seed to the Emerson Linseed Oil Works. They are paying good prices, and cash on delivery.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

Grain, Flour and Feed.
(Corrected by David Lawton.)
RACINE, Nov. 10, 1897.

Flour—	
Minn. Patent ..... $	5 40
" Best Spring	5 20
" Rye	3 00
Grain—	
Wheat No 1 ..... $	80
Wheat No 2	86
Wheat No 3	85
Oats	26
Corn	28
Barley	40@ 43
Rye	47
Feed—	
Fine Middlings, per ton ..... $	12 00
Bran, per ton	10 00
Corn meal	11 00
Oats and Corn, ground	12 00
Produce—	
Butter ..... $	19@ 22
Eggs	15½
Cheese	8@ 9
Hay	8 00@9 00
Vegetables—	
Apples ..... $	1 00
Potatoes	40@ 50
Beans	90
Onions	30
Meats—	
Beef on foot ..... $	2 75@3 25
Hogs on foot	3 45@ 3 50
Lard	6
Calves	5 00@ 6 00
Sheep	2 00@ 3 50
Lambs	3 00@ 3 50
Poultry—	
Turkeys ..... $	10
Chickens	8
Seeds—	
Flax ..... $	1 07
Clover	5 50@ 6 50
Timothy	2 25@ 2 60
Wool	
Wool ..... $	20
Hides—	
Green—No 1, trimmed, per lb	$7½@7¾
Green, No 2, " "	6½@ 6¾
Cured, No 1, " "	9 @9½
Cured, No 2, " "	8 @8½
Calfskins—	
Green, No 1, trimmed, per lb ..... $	12½@ 13
Green, No 2, " "	10½ 11
Kips—	
Green, No 1, trimmed, per lb ..... $	11½
Green, No 2, " "	10
Sheepskins—Pelts at the rate of 15c to 20c.	

Milwaukee Markets.

MILWAUKEE, Nov. 10, 1897.

Grain—	
Wheat No 1 ..... $	83
" No 2	80½
" No 3	85½
Oats	20@ 21
Corn	27½
Barley	43
Rye	47@
Meats—	
Live Hogs ..... $5 45@ 5 65	
Live Beef ..... 3 40@ 4 30	
Vegetables—	
Beans ..... $ 90@ 1 00	
Potatoes ..... 35@ 45	
Seeds—	
Timothy ..... 2 25@ 2 65	
Clover 4 60	
Produce—	
Butter ..... $ 19@ 21	
Eggs ..... 15@ 16	
Cheese 9	
Tallow—	
No 1 ..... $	3½
No 2	2½

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

Chicago Markets

	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Closing. Nov. 9	Closing. Nov. 8
Wheat—					
Sept	....	....	....	....	....
Dec	92¾	95⅝	91¼	92¾	93⅝
May	89⅝	90⅛	88¾	90¼	90¼
Corn—					
Sept	....	....	....	....	....
Dec	26¼	26½	26¼	26¼	26¼
May	29⅞	30⅛	29⅞	27⅞	30
Oats—					
Sept	....	....	....	....	....
Dec	19⅝	19⅞	19½	19½	19¾
May	21⅝	22	21⅝	21¾	21⅞
Pork—					
Dec	7 65	7 57	7 42	7 45	7 65
Jan	8 60	8 52	8 40	8 40	8 60
Lard—					
Dec	4 22	4 22	4 15	4 15	4 25
Jan	4 33	4 37	4 30	4 30	4 40
Ribs—					
Dec	4 40	4 42	4 35	4 35	4 45
Jan	4 42	4 42	4 35	4 37	4 47

THE MONEY MARKET.

NEW YORK, Nov. 10.—Money on call easy 1½@2 per cent.; last loan 2 per cent., closed 1½@2 per cent. Prime mercantile paper 3¾@4½ per cent. Sterling exchange easy with actual business in bankers' bills at 4.85⅝ for demand and 4.82½@4.82¾ for sixty days. Posted rates 4.83½@4.86½. Commercial bills 4.81¾. Silver certificates 57¾@59. Bar silver 57⅞. Mexican silver dollars 44¾. Clearings $94,796,104; balances $5,422,728.

GOVERNMENT BONDS.

U S new 4s reg	127
U S 4s coup reg	127
U S 4s	113½
U S 4s coup	113½
U S 2s	98½
U S 5s reg	114⅛
U S 5s coup	114

DAIRY MARKETS.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Nov. 10.—Butter—Fresh-made creamery, choice to fancy per lb 22@23c; fair to good 19@21c; inferior do 12@18c; fresh dairy, good to choice selections do 16@20c; fines do 13@16c; packing stock do 9@10c; grease 6c.

Cheese—Full-cream twins per lb 8½@9c; Young America 9@9½c; brick do 10@10½; Limburger do 10@10½c; Swiss do 11@11½c.

Eggs—Fresh, per doz, candled, 15@15½c less off; held 14@14½c; cold storage 13@13½c.

HAY AND STRAW.

MILWAUKEE, Nov. 10.—Hay—Good to choice, 7.00@8.00 per ton on track; inferior to fair do, 5.50@6.50; No. 1 to choice timothy do, 8.50@9.00; No. 2 do, 6.00@6.50; clover and mixed do, 6.00@7.50; Wisconsin marsh and prairie, 5.50@7.00.

Straw—Oats, per ton on track, 4.00@4.50; rye do, 5.75@6.00; wheat do, 3.50@4.00.

DRESSED MEAT AND POULTRY.

MILWAUKEE, Nov. 10.—Lambs and Mutton—Fair to choice mutton, 5@6c per lb; lambs, 6@8c per lb.

Veals—5@8½c per lb.

Tame Pigeons—Per doz., 75c; dead, 50c.

Poultry—Live hens, per lb, 5c; old roosters, 4c; spring chickens, 6@6½c; turkeys, per lb., 7@9c; ducks, per lb., 7@7½c; geese, per doz., 6.00@7.50.

POTATOES.

CHICAGO, Nov. 10.—Potatoes—Arrivals were heavy and large lots remained unsold on the tracks. Buyers were very particular about quality and took hold sparingly on that account. There were about ten acres of common potatoes to one of choice. Fancy white stock was wanted and commanded a slight premium over given quotations. Values ranged: Hebrons 35@42c; Burbanks 42@45c; Rose 32@38c; Peerless 35@42c.

SEEDS.

MILWAUKEE, Nov. 10.—Flax, lower; No. 1 N. W., 1.06½; do May, 1.06; timothy, steady; 2.50@2.60 per 100 lbs common to prime; choice to fancy, 2.30@2.80; clover, quiet and easy; 3.00@5.65 per 100 lbs; mustard, per 100 lbs, 45@75c; millet, 55@75c per 100 lbs. Sales—1 car No. 1 N. W. flax, 1.00½.

THE HORSE MARKET.

CHICAGO, Nov. 10.—In a general way business is somewhat better than last week, as the exporters are buying more horses than last week at about $60 to $102. Export chunks and 1,500-lb expressers ranged at $60@125, with few choice expressers comanding $140 in the auction. The demand for southern chunks shows improvement and a number of buyers reported with orders for the southern trade, which they are filling at $20@50.

NOTES AND STATISTICS.

The lack of sufficient moisture at a critical period may lead to a disappointment in the winter wheat crop.

Now that threshing returns are pretty much in it is seen that the spring wheat crop is not up to first figures.

The wool market holds its own well, and the large imported stocks are being gradually reduced under a good consumptive demand.

One railway president in speaking of the heavy volume of traffic over the rails says: "It is impossible to state now whether this improvement is due to the prosperity of the country. After the abnormal business is over I will be better able to state whether the improvement is likely to continue." There has been, of course, a marked increase in the movement of general merchandise over the railroads, but owners of shares in these properties are beginning to question the extent of this general improvement.

The lumber market continues in a brisk condition, and dealers find stocks being depleted, especially of the white pine grades.

Government bonds, firm, as are all first class securities.

Wheat is well sustained in price. The long drought of this fall has not been an unimportant factor.

New York Times says: One fact that wide-awake Wall Street operators bear in mind is that the season is now close at hand when funds sent west and south, to harvest and move the crops, begin to return. If tricks of manipulation do operate in the exchange market, if the banks of England and Germany and France do advance interest rates if Europe does have to submit to a pinch in money, there still is no sort of doubt that, so far as this financial centre is concerned, funds will be in plentiful supply and at reasonable rates.

For Sale.

Seventy-five-acre farm at auction. Will be sold to highest bidder for cash—fine garden farm—must be sold to settle partnership for petitioners. Address Soens Bros. Somers, Kenosha Co., Wis.

The Emerson Linseed Oil Works are paying cash for all Flax seed brought to their mill at Racine.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

WANTED—PIGEON DROPPING AT A. PLATZ Leather Co. nov11t2

FOR SALE.—1 STORM DOOR 2 FT. 8 IN. x6 ft. 6 in., 40c.; 8 storm sash, 2 ft. 7 in. x 5 ft. 5 in.; 2 screen doors, 2 ft. 8 in. x 6 ft. 8 in. each 25c.; also one large size 'Acorn' heater not much used, perfect order, late pattern, $20. Address "B," 428 Cass St., Milwaukee, Wis. nov11t2

We will pay a salary of $10 per week for man with rig to introduce Perfection Poultry Mixture in the country, the greatest egg producer on earth. Ref. required. Address with stamp, Perfection Mfg. Co., Parsons, Kansas.

THE ÆTNA LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, E. W. LEACH, gen'l agent sep11mold-w

WALLER & CUTTINGS (GEO. W. WALLER & John T. Cutting) Lawyers, offices Burlington and Union Grove, Wis.

FOR RENT—THE UNDERSIGNED OFFERS to rent his farm of 160 acres, 2 miles West of Racine, to a milkman. K. C. Puffer, Racine, Wis. oct28-3t-2w

FARM FOR SALE.—MY FARM OF 122 acres, situated 14 miles west of Racine, and ½ mile west of Yorkville Creamery. Plenty of timber and water and good buildings. For further particulars inquire on the premises. L. C. Gilmore nov.4t4

Williams & Breese

GREAT

Alteration Sale

..BARGAINS..

The advantages offered to the public through this Sale seem to be fully appreciated.

FIRST--that we have one of the best and finest stocks of Dry Goods and Carpets ever put on the market.

SECOND--that the prices are so low that no one should lose an opportunity to supply their wants.

We still have on hand a large and well assorted stock. It will pay you to see our lines of . . . . . .

Dress Goods	Flannels	Linens	Hosiery
Underwear	Blankets	Lace Curtains	
Portieres	Carpets	Mattings	
Rugs	Linoleums	Oil Cloths.	

Williams & Breese

The NEW YORK LEADER

Racine's Greatest Store.

421 MAIN STREET.

THERE WILL BE A HOT TIME, A HOT TIME, IN OUR . . . .

MILLINERY DEPT. THIS WEEK.

We have examined our stock and have found that we have too many hats on hand, and in order to reduce it we have made a big cut in prices. It will be the greatest week for millinery Racine has ever before witnessed. We invite you all to attend this great special reduction sale and save from 40 to 50 per cent as the stock must be reduced. You will find all kinds of Bargains and inducements at the New York Leader this week.

Ladies' Dakota Hats, leather trimming, worth 50c this week 19c
Ladies' Sailors, good felt, worth $1.25, this week at 69c
Ladies' Dakota Hats, best felt, leather trimming, worth $1.25, this week 75c
Ladies' Shapes, different styles, worth up to $1.50, for this week at 69c
Ladies' nicely trimmed hats, worth $3.50, for this week $1.98
Ladies' Velvet Covered Hats, nicely trimmed, worth $5, this week $2.98
Ladies' Trimmed Hats, latest styles, worth not less than $8.50, for this week at $4.48
We will also trim hats free of charge if shape and trimming are bought at our store.
All our pattern hats, the best quality, worth from $15 to $20, for this week all go at $9.25
Also great bargains in clothing, shoes, furnishing goods, etc.
Men's Suits, worth $5, for this week $2.98
Men's Overcoats, worth $5, for this week $3.59
Men's Shoes, lace or congress, worth $2.ifor rhis week. $1.25
Ladies' Ribbed Vests' worth 20c for this week 11c
Men's ½ Hose, worth 15c, for this week at 5c
Children's Rubbers, worth 25c, for this week 15c
Ladies' Rubbers, worth 35c for this week 19c
Gent's Fine Underwear, all wool, worth $1.25, for this week 69c
Boy's Knee Pants, worth 40c, for this week 17c
And many more bargains can be had at the

NEW YORK LEADER,
421 Main St.
Next Door to Merchants Hotel. Green Front.

The Racine Journal.

PART TWO.

VOLUME XLV. RACINE, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1897.---TWELVE PAGES. NO. 24

BUSHNELL HAS A GOOD PLURALITY

Late Figares Swell the Republican Vote in Ohio.

25,000 FOR THE STATE TICKET

The Legislature is Also Safely Republican on Joint Ballot.

BOTH SIDES CRYING FRAUD

Rumors of a Combine to Defeat Mark Hanna for the Senate—The Democrats Still Claim That They Have a Majority of the Legislature—Alleged Frauds are Being Investigated by the Republicans —Latest Election Returns.

COLUMBUS, O., Nov. 4.—The canvass of the official vote is in progress in most counties of the state. The republicans confidently claim a majority of five on joint ballot and say Summit county is the only one in doubt and that its two representatives have been put in the democratic or doubtful column.

Chairman McConville of the democratic state committee still maintains the legislature will stand 73 democrats and 72 republicans on joint ballot.

There are rumors of a movement to form a combine between anti-Hanna members of the legislature and the democratic members to defeat Hanna for the senate by electing Governor Bushnell or some other republican.

Up to noon the state committees had not changed their respective claims and protests are being filed in close counties in anticipation of contests. The democrats charge fraud in ten counties.

The first official vote received today was Delaware county which gave Bushnell, republican for governor, 325 plurality, and Smith, republican candidate for the legislature, only 29. The pluralities in Wood and Noble counties are also close.

The republican state committee on revised figures claim the plurality of Bushnell is 24,798. Republicans are investigating alleged frauds in eight counties. They also charge that additional frauds are being attempted today.

BREAK IN SUGAR STOCKS.

Havemeyer's Illness Causes a Sudden Slump in the Market.

NEW YORK, Nov. 4.—There was a break in the sugar stocks on the story that Havemeyer was very ill. The treasurer of the company, John E. Searles, made the following statement: "Havemeyer was taken ill Monday. There was a consultation of physicians who pronounced the trouble appendicitis. An operation was performed Monday night. It was entirely successful and Havemeyer is doing splendidly."

SALE OF A ROAD POSTPONED.

Kansas Pacific Branch of the Union Pacific Not Sold Today.

TOPEKA, Kas., Nov. 4.—The sale of the Kansas Pacific branch of the Union Pacific railway under government foreclosure, set for today in this city was postponed till December 16. William D. Cornish, the special master, was present and at 11 o'clock appeared at the depot of the Union Pacific. There were no bidders present and none expected. Cornish announced that under authority of the court he adjourned the sale.

EARTHQUAKE IN MONTANA.

People Shaken Out of Bed and Plate Glass Broken.

HELENA, Mont., Nov. 4.—Early this morning a slight earthquake shock was felt here, rocking buildings. It lasted seven seconds, but did no serious damage. It was also felt in Butte and Anaconda. Many people were shaken out of bed, chimneys fell, and plate glass was broken.

GUILTY OF EMBEZZLEMENT.

Ex-Turkish Consul at Boston Got Away With Many Thousands.

BOSTON, Mass., Nov. 4.—The jury, which has been trying Joseph A. Jasigi, an ex-Turkish consul, charged with the embezzlement of a hundred and 40,000 from French estates, reported a verdict of guilty.

To Take Examinations.

From Daily of Nov. 4.

O. W. Smith of this city and Adolph Von Haas of Oshkosh, who were recently appointed stamp deputies in the internal revenue service by Collector Fink, will take a non-competitive examination in Milwaukee November 9. The examination is to determine the qualifications of the men, and is non-competitive because the places to which they have been appointed are not within the civil service rules.

THE CURFEW LAW.

Chief of Police Johnson Gives Col. McMynn Some Information on the Same.

From Daily of Nov. 4.

Colonel John G. McMynn, of Madison, has written a letter to Chief of Police J. W. Johnson, asking how the Curfew law works in this city. He is desirous of knowing whether it results in children being kept off the streets; abolishing rowdyism and keeping minors out of saloons. Chief Johnson in answering the letter states the law has been successful here in keeping children off the streets after the hours named in the law, and that when the police speak to belated children they are only too glad to hurry home. So far as minors in saloons are concerned the chief advances the idea that it is pretty hard for a saloon man to decide whether some persons are minors or not. In speaking of rowdyism the chief states that boys over the age specified in the Curfew law are often troublesome and noisy and attributes their behavior in yelling and hooting on the streets to the Salvation Army and Volunteers who play horns, sing and play other instruments. When the officers remonstrate with this class of young men they reply, "We have as much right to exercise our lungs as the Salvation Army members have." While no arrests have been made since the law went into effect it is a good thing.

VICTORY FOR THE CUBANS

Spanish Army Put to Flight With a Tremendous Loss--Cubans Are Active.

NEW YORK, Nov. 4.—The Herald's Havana special says: Rebels in the field are very active. October 30 General Molino was on his way to Havana with half a brigade to participate in General Blanco's reception. He heard that the rebels were encamped in the Purgatorio hills, in Matanzas and broke march to attack them. The fight was long and the Spanish loss was tremendous. He was finally obliged to retreat.

The Spanish version of it says that after fighting from 9 a. m. till 5 p. m. the rebels dispersed with a heavy loss. The Spanish was eight killed and eleven wounded.

A report is current in Havana that Helguin was attacked and captured by rebels under General Cebreco. That it has been attacked and seventy-five Spaniards killed is admitted, but the capture is denied.

A million dollars in paper money has mysteriously disappeared from the treasury. The money was intended to pay the navy and troops.

DEFY THE LAW.

Captains of the Volunteers of America Invite a Legal Fight With the City.

From Daily of Nov. 4.

The members of the Volunteers of America marched out and held another open meeting in front of the court house last evening, which evidently means that the organization invites a legal fight with the officials of the city of Racine. It is understood that Chief of Police Johnson called upon the captains of the Volunteers yesterday afternoon. They are Captain Bryant and Captain Wilson. He asked them if they intended to live up to the agreement made between the mayor and headquarter officers at Chicago. They gave him to understand that they knew of no such order and that they had been given to understand that the agreement was that meetings should only be held in other places for two weeks. They also gave the chief to understand that the provisions of the city charter amounted to nothing and that they do not get their orders from the mayor and chief of police, but from headquarters at Chicago, which means that they are acting on advice from that quarter. They also gave the chief to understand that he could put them in jail if he desired and intimated that board was cheaper as times were hard. The fact of the matter is, the Volunteers of America defy the law and city officials and it now remains to be seen which one will come out on top.

ENGLISH RAILWAYS.

Americans who travel in England never cease to wonder at the great heaps of luggage at the railway stations, which seem to belong to anybody who cares to help himself. The simplicity of the process struck an ex-convict recently, and he saw how much safer and easier a thing it was to help himself to a valise than to forge a note, as he had been doing. He was eventually arrested, but not before he had stowed away fifty portmanteaux, which were found in his room. The discovery has caused a renewed agitation for a checking system like the American, which is now coming into general use in France and other continental countries. With American checks and American vestibuled cars and sleepers, English travelers will soon have nothing to pride themselves on but their lack of "cow-catchers."—Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

GORMAN IS DOOMED

The Maryland Legislature is Safely Republican.

THIRTEEN ON JOINT BALLOT

Insures the Retirement of Arthur P. Gorman From the Senate and Election of a Republican to the Upper Branch of Congress.

BALTIMORE, Md., Nov. 4.—The News (Democratic-Independent) announces that corrected returns from Talbot county insure the election of the entire republican delegation. That county was originally conceded to the

ARTHUR P. GORMAN.

democrats. This would give the republicans a majority of thirteen on joint ballot. In a number of other counties, however, the vote is extremely close with the possibility of a change but apparently not involving enough votes for the democrats to control in any event. This insures the defeat of Arthur P. Gorman whose successor will be a republican.

PRACTICAL TEMPERANCE WORK

If All Women Were Good Cooks Men Would Drink Less.

From Daily of Nov. 4.

A Washington minister recently said that good cooking was one of the most valuable aids to temperance and that bad cooking was quite enough to drive a man to drink. "There is no doubt," says the editor of the Washington post, "that he was speaking the truth. Food unattractively presented fails to stimulate the appetite, and if also badly cooked, does not afford the requisite amount of nutrition. The stomach, craving sustenance of a nature most easily assimilated, seeks to supply by liquor the lack of support for which the improperly cooked food is responsible. This is sound reasoning, and is much more to the point than blaming the drink habit upon the theory of original sin. Hygiene is closely associated with morals. It is just as important that good cooking be taught in the schools as that the Bible be read in daily exercise." Now that the pulpit is beginning to recognize this fact, and is disposed to lend its powerful aid to a subject unfortunately considered merely gross and sensual, there is a possibility that the day of general appreciation is not long to be postponed.

FORWARD COUNCIL DISBAND.

Return Their Paraphernalia to Supreme Council and Join Beta Council.

From Daily of Nov. 4.

Last evening the members of Forward council, Royal League, held a meeting. It was for the purpose of deciding whether the council should disband and the members enter Beta council. A special committee, appointed at a previous meeting, reported favorable to asking permission of the supreme council to return their paraphernalia and that those who desire to remain in the league join Beta council without cost. There are now thirty-three members of Forward council and all present at the meeting last evening were favorable to the disbandment.

RELATIVES FOUND.

Mother of the Young Woman Who Died at Chicago Was Found.

From Daily of Nov. 4.

Chief of Police Johnson received a telegram from Chicago authorities that a young woman Tracy Rocher had died in the county hospital of that city and to notify her relatives and wire what disposition should be made of the body. In the city directory there was one name of Rocher and officer Bassinger called at the place and learned that it was not the mother of the dead woman. Policeman Schumacher was more successful in his search and found the mother of the girl on Superior street. The mother, with a brother, left for Chicago at once and will probably bring the body here for burial. Nothing is known in regard to the cause of the girl's death.

Figuring tabs for sale cheap at this office.

TO CLOSE OUT.

The Old Gorton Meat Market Will be Closed Out in a Few Days.

From Daily of Nov. 4.

M. S. McCoy, who has conducted the old Gorton meat market at the corner of Main and Fourth streets for the past year, stated to a Journal reporter this morning that he would close out in a week or ten days and quit the business. Mr. McCoy said that there was too much expense attached to the business for the patronage received, and it was his opinion that not a Main or Sixth street market had made a cent of money the past three years. Little markets on the outskirts of the city and the opening of retail houses by big concerns have had the effect of injuring the down-town markets. Mr. McCoy will engage in farming. The building he occupies is owned by Hugh Gorton, who will thoroughly refit and rebuild the same. A new plate glass front will be put in and other improvements made and he will rent it for some other kind of business. This market is one of the very oldest in Racine.

MATRIMONIAL.

Bugbee-Hochgurtel.

From Daily of Nov. 4.

A quiet but pretty home wedding took place at the home of Mrs. Bugbee, No. 745 Wisconsin street, at 8 o'clock last evening, her daughter Miss Carrie Nellie Bugbee and Mr. Frederick John Hochgurtel, being united in marriage. Rev. David B. Chency, of the First Baptist church, performing the ceremony. Only the families of the contracting parties were present. The bride attired in a handsome wedding gown, was attended by her sister, and the groomsman was a brother of the groom. The interior of the home was lavishly decorated with roses, crysanthemums and other flowers. Following the ceremony was a wedding supper. The bride is a graceful, pretty and accomplished lady and held in high esteem by her hosts of friends. The groom is a trusted employe at the Racine Hardware company offices.

Teske-Williams.

At 12 o'clock yesterday Miss Martha Teske, a prominent lady of the town of Caledonia, and Mr. William Williams, of this city, were united in marriage at the home of the bride's parents, Rev. Zwink officiating. A reception followed the ceremony and the couple departed for the south on a wedding tour. They will reside in Racine. Both are well and favorably known and will have the best wishes of all.

McCarthy-Kuehnemann.

Miss Lizzie McCarthy and Mr. Albert Kuehnemann were married at St. Patrick's parsonage at 7 o'clock last evening by Rev. Father Trant. A reception was held at 604 State street. Mr. and Mrs. Kuehnemann are popular young people and congratulations will be extended by all who know them.

WANTED TO KNOW.

A Number of Women Wanted Judge Flett to Explain a Thing or Two.

From Daily of Nov. 4.

Wm. Gomall was arraigned in the municipal court yesterday afternoon on a charge of using abusive language toward Mrs. Annie Strauss. He pleaded guilty and was fined $1 and costs, which he paid. After the case was disposed of the complainant and other ladies tackled Judge Flett on the street and demanded to know what right he had to dispose of the case when they were not present and wanted it understood that they were not through with Mr. Gomall yet. He had written a letter that was not according to the ethics of society. The judge politely informed the ladies that the man pleaded guilty to the charge and paid the fine and that was all he had to do with the case. They were surprised and walked away and more trouble is looked for. The whole business appeared to be a family row.

Musical-Literary Club.

From Daily of Nov. 4.

This evening will occur the Artist's Recital of the Racine Musical-Literary club at the home of Miss Bates, 719 Lake avenue. Of Miss Agnes Pringle, the violinist, who will appear, the Chicago Musical Times says: "It needed but one appearance to convince the press and public that here was a young artist worthy of their applause. To see this young girl, for she is scarcely more, with her slender figure and modest air, during the overture awaiting the time to play, one hardly expects to hear the brilliant rendition, the broad expressive tone, the poetry, the refinement, and the sympathy which one finds in her performance. Though a close observer might note the unmistakable mark of genius in her face." Mrs. Crumb needs no introduction to Racine people, she has been heard and much appreciated. All members of the club are earnestly requested to be present with their friends. Non-members will be admitted only upon invitation of members.

EASTERN HOTEL BURNED.

MARLBORO, Mass. Nov. 4.—The Central hotel and adjoining building burned early this morning. The loss is $150,000. All the guests escaped.

WORK HOUSE TALK

County Board of Supervisors Meet in Annual Session Tuesday.

WHO THE MEMBERS ARE

Question of a Work House Will No Doubt Receive Attention—Many Points to Consider—What It Cost County for Tramps Last Year.

From Daily of Nov. 4.

On Tuesday morning next the annual meeting of the Racine county board of supervisors will convene at the office of John Dixon, in the court house. There is no important matters to come up for consideration unless it may be that of establishing a stone yard in which to work tramps. So far as can be ascertained there is a wide difference of opinion as to the feasibility of such an improvement. The board is made up of a pretty good set of men and no doubt they will act to the best interests of all concerned. Below is the next board:

City of Racine—

First ward—Louis Steube, a liquor dealer.

Second ward—Thomas L. Williams, retired merchant.

Third ward—J. F. Wadewitz, a manufacturer.

Fourth ward—F. Green, machinist.

Fifth ward—Chris. Svenvig, a contractor.

Sixth ward—Frank Ticknor, a merchant.

Seventh ward—George Miller, laboring man.

County Towns—

Burlington town—A. Aldrich, business man.

Burlington, village—H. G. Zimmerman, newspaper man.

Caledonia—W. C. Smith, farmer.

Dover—John Jr. Smith, farmer.

Raymond—G. Sheck, farmer.

Mt. Pleasant—Henry Herzog, farmer.

Norway—H. F. Johnson, farmer.

Rochester—George Eli, business man.

Village Union Grove—Henry Williams, farmer.

Yorkville—Abe Hayes, farmer.

Waterford—William Shenkenberger, harness maker.

In regard to the stone yard, or workhouse, which may receive particular attention a gentleman said yesterday that it was true that the county was filled with tramps during the fall and winter and spring months, and that they were a very dangerous element, but which is the cheaper way to take care of them.

The expense of keeping 4,000 tramps during the eight months of last year was $320.96 and this amount included coal, food and pay for a keeper. The amount is insignificant and does not cut much figure.

The idea is to rid the county of the men who after being released from the tramp house visit residences and abuse women and demand coffee, etc. In the county they have their own way, for the average farmer is afraid to offend one of the gang for fear his hay stacks and barns will be burned in the night time.

The question is certainly one to be considered from many directions and the success of other counties having stone yards should be taken into consideration.

FAILED TO WORK.

Dodge of Tramps to Get Into a Hospital Last Night Failed.

From Daily of Nov. 4.

Four tramps arrived in the city last night. They came in on the blind of a south bound Chicago & Northwestern railway passenger train. One of the number was very lame. He told Policeman Anderson that he had tumbled from a car at Milwaukee and injured his knee and was forced to stop here. It was the desire of himself and companions to be taken to the Wisconsin street tramp house and they were accommodated. All the station the injured man gave his name as James Cummings and it was evident that he was working to get in a hospital. Dr. Simms was called and made an examination of the injured knee and prescribed, but the man refused to apply the remedies, stating than he would be better in the morning. When the place was opened and the fifteen men confined therein turned out this morning, Cummings limped away and said he would go to Chicago. His dodge to gain admission to a hospital failed to work.

Lake Level Lowering.

It has been noticed that the water at this port is again going down. The following from the Milwaukee Wisconsin will be of interest to lake men:

The reports on file at the office of the city engineer of this city show that the lake level at this port is going down again. The highest level of the lake this year was four inches below datum. This level was recorded during the first week of August. The lowest level this year was in the last week of January, when the water was two feet below datum. The report for last week showed that the level was one foot below datum.

AN INTERESTING DEBATE

On the Subject, "There Is More Pleasure in Pursuit Than in Possession."

From Daily of Nov. 4.

Tuesday evening the Eurosophian literary and debating society held a very pleasant and instructive meeting. After a fine literary program, the debate, "Resolved, That There Is More Pleasure in Pursuit Than in Possession," was carried out.

The debate was very interesting and exciting throughout and well handled by both the affirmative and negative, but the negative could not stand the terrible onslaughter and points of the affirmative and therefore lost by a decision rendered by the jurors, 2 to 1.

The affirmative was handled by Mr. Hanson and Mr. W. J. Casterton, while the negative was well handled by Mr. E. Morgan and William Schulz. Next Tuesday evening the society will meet at the home of the principal, 1329 Maple street, and it is hoped that all the old members of the society will be present. A good program has been arranged by the young ladies

J. I. CASE T. M. COMPANY

Imorovements are Being Made, and the Shops Will Resume Not Later Than Dec. 1.

From Daily of Nov. 4.

This morning a representative of the Journal made a tour of inspection of the immense J. I. Case T. M. Co. plant. A force of men were found completing the inventory and others were refitting the engine department, painting buildings, renovating the offices and in fact the entire plant is receiving attention and the company are expecting to do one of the largest year's business in the history of the institution. All of the new officers were found busy at their desks and although the factory is supposed to be closed it was learned that there are 200 men on the pay roll at present.

From one of the officials it was learned that the plant would be started not later than December 1, with a full force of men and sooner if it was possible to complete the inventory and make the repairs now under way. There is no doubt but that the shops will run all winter and the larger part of the year in the future and with an increased number of hands.

It has not yet been decided what other branches of business will be added to that of making threshing machines, but it will be something that will insure the operation of the plant with an increased force of employes. Prospects for a successful year's business were never more promising.

A FLIM-FLAMMER'S LUCK.

He Worked Washington Avenue Merchants, but Came to Grief.

From Daily of Nov. 4.

A man, well dressed and a good talker, but unfortunately blind in one eye, flim-flammed several Washington avenue merchants yesterday afternoon. He entered the store of Mr. Jones purchased 5 cents' worth of tobacco and when he departed Mr. Jones discovered that he was short $1 in his balance. Next he went to Frank's store. Children were present and he purchased cigarettes and beat the children out of $1. By this time the report had become circulated that such a swindler was working. Mr. Jones asked Dan Reardon if the man had been in his place of business. Dan hurried to the sample rooms and while he was asking his brother about the one-eyed man came in. Dan was onto him in a minute and stepped behind the bar. The fellow called for a glass of beer, drank it and laid down a $2 bill. Dan handed out a silver dollar and was giving the other 95 cents due the stranger, when the fellow dextriously gobbled the dollar. Then he pulled back his $2 bill and informed Dan that he had a nickel. "Biff, bang!" And the stranger received a Fitzsimmons knock-out, fell over on the floor and was thrown out of the place in a hurry, but not before Dan got his dollar back. It did not take the swindler long to get out of the vicinity. Policeman Peterson searched the whole school section territory for the man, but could not find him or any place where he had called.

DAMAGE FROM X RAYS.

Another suit is pending for damage from disastrous effects of the X ray process. This time it is reported from Paducah, Ky., and the suit is brought by J. D. Whalin against Dr. Frank Boyd of the Boyd-White infirmary, for $10,000. The petition alleges that Dr. Boyd operated on the plaintiff with X rays for the purpose of locating a bullet in his head; that his head was severely burned, that his hair came out, and that one of his eyes was put out on account of the burning in his head. He further alleges that he was forced to give up his position as switchman on the Illinois Central road on account of the loss of his eyesight, and that he was put to the expense of $75 for doctor bills to get relief from great pain caused by the X rays.

SOME SCHOOL FIGURES

Comparative Cost of Additions to Janes and Washington Schools.

PRESENTED TO THE BOARD

At an Adjourned Meeting Held Last Night—Surprise to Commissioners —Teacher to Be Hired for Drawing.

From Daily of Nov. 4.

An adjourned meeting of the board of education was held last evening with President Howell in the chair and all of the commissioners present except Sieb. Myrtle, Stoffel.

The most important measure that came up was a report from the president and clerk of the board in regard to the relative costs of the new Janes school and the addition to the Washington school.

The figures presented were a surprise to the members of the board, and some of them claim that they will preserve figures at the next meeting that will repudiate those given in the report last evening, claiming that the cost of the Janes school, etc., exceeded that of the Washington.

Below is the report in full:

RACINE, Wis., Nov. 3, 1897.

To the Board of Education: Gentlemen: Having heard from various sources the statement that while the Janes school lately completed is a very fine building, still that it contains much waste space and that too much money has been expended on appearances, and being cited to the Washington school as an example of an economically arranged and constructed school building, the undersigned have taken pains to compare the cost of the two schools or rather of the additions to them and herewith submit the result of our investigations.

Permit us to say that in our calculations we have endeavored to be absolutely just to each case.

We find that the addition to the Washington school cost, including furniture, $16,735, to which should be added the following items: $250 paid for the heat regulating system and $700, the sum for which the Sturtevant company agree to make the heating plant satisfactory, which proposition is now before the city council. Thus making the total cost of the addition complete, $17,685. It has a seating capacity, including basement room, of 316, making the cost per pupil seated $55.96.

The Janes school addition cost including furniture, $23,740, to which should be added $500 for finishing southeast basement room same as Washington school, making the total cost of the addition $24,240. The seating capacity would then be 314, and the cost $57.16 per pupil.

From these figures it will be seen that the Janes school has cost $8.50 per pupil less than the Washington.

Respectfully submitted,

THOMAS D. HOWELL, Pres.

J. B. ESTABROOK, Clerk.

The report was received and placed on file.

The committee to whom was referred the bids for putting in storm sash at the Sixth ward school, reported and recommended that the bid of L. C. Sorenson, at $90, be accepted. The report and recommendations were adopted.

The committee to whom was referred that certain changes in the marking and promotion of pupils in the schools be made, reported that they had carefully considered said matters and recommended that the reports be sent to the parents at times as heretofore during the half year, but that the standings be given in figures in place of letters. Upon further questions the committee asked for further time.

The committee to whom was referred the question of engaging L. L. Summers of Milwaukee to supervise the drawing in schools reported and unanimously that drawing is an important study in a technical branch and they recommend that Mr. Summers be engaged for the remainder of the school year.

Several other minor matters came up and the board adjourned.

THROWN FROM A CAR.

William Esmus Thrown From the Top of a Freight Car and Injured.

From Daily of Nov. 4.

William Esmus, an employe of the Chicago & Northwestern Railway company, had a narrow escape from being killed or badly maimed yesterday afternoon. He was on top of a freight car which was being switched in the yards. The car left the track and Esmus was thrown off to the ground. At first it was supposed that he had been badly hurt. Companions went to his assistance. It was found that his head was cut and there we bruises Policeman Anderson that he had internal injuries were also feared. Esmus was taken to his home and was in considerable pain during last night. Although his injuries are quite serious it is believed that he will be able to resume work in a short time.

FORCED TO A TAX.

Scofield Administration to Do What Should Have Been Done

WHEN GOVERNOR UPHAM CAME IN.

Some Fresh Pardons—Memories of Bill Nye—"Uncle Hod" Taylor's Fun at Expense of the Humorist's Brother—Must the Bank Examiner Avert Failures?—He Detects Rascality in Edgerton—General Winkler, Wisconsin's Greatest Jurist.

Madison, Wis., Nov. 2.—The Republican administration has at last been forced to do what the Republicans should have done when they came into power in January, 1895, after four years of Democratic rule—declare a state tax. The state has many sources of revenue, of which the railroads pay the larger share, and direct taxation is not often necessary; but now the treasury is so low and the demands are so big, that the people must be assessed and taxed for state purposes as they are annually taxed for county and local expenditure.

It was a false but natural pride that forbade sooner the levying of a state tax by the Republicans.

The Democrats had thousands of dollars netted from the suits against the ex-state treasurers, who had enjoyed interest money that the courts forced them to recoup into the treasury. There there was no need of a state tax then.

A Tearful Woman Irresistible.

There are several important pardon cases in the governor's hands at present and I understand four or five will be favorably acted upon within a few weeks. Governor Scofield has issued seven up to date and he started out with the intention of abstaining from the "sentimental act" which almost invariably undermines the judgment of an executive. Apart from the "grand" feeling that besets a man in standing before a felon's cage and "striking the shakles" from his fettered limbs, as it were, with a nod or a dash of the pen, in imitation of Abraham Lincoln, the pull on the heart-strings by weeping wives and children and the confidential assurances of influential men in public life interested in local cases, is something tremendous. As against Scofield's seven pardons in the first ten months, the assembly journal records show that Governor Rusk pardoned eleven in that time; Peck twenty-six and Heard fifteen. Governor Upham in his two years granted fifty-one pardons to prison or house of correction convicts, and fifteen releases from county jails for minor offenses and short terms.

When Pardons Proved Futile.

I like the rule of the federal court—unless the judge and district attorney unite in approving the application, it does not get to the president. The history of our own state abounds with instances of pardoned men proving ungrateful. Previous to Rusk's time one murderer made a solemn vow that if he got out he would kill a Sentinel reporter, and his assassination was attempted, too, when the pardoned man got the chance. One burglar, after leaving Waupun, stepped over in Chicago, broke into a silk store; got away and broke into the same kind of a store in St. Louis. These two and one in Louisville occurred within five days after the pardon.

The fewer pardons Governor Scofield grants, the better the people will like it.

Lost the Money in Speculation.

The failure of banks in Lodi and Edgerton opens up the question of how far the state bank examining department is responsible for losses to depositors. The people of the state pay for the supervision of banks, but even under the federal system this does not secure immunity from loss. In the Edgerton instance the cashier speculated, using the bank funds for years, covering up his tracks by false entries. The bank examiner found this out about two weeks ago, which led to a confession and the discovery of a loss of about $50,000. The Lodi bank failed by reason of the close relations between the two. The bank statement is a matter of record, of course; but it looks right, the crookedness being underneath. It is a question of how keen the examiner must be to detect that sort of thing and how prompt he must be to do it. It is not an uncommon thing for the examiner to warn a bank that its securities are not legal, or that its methods are perilous, in such cases giving the bank time to correct the error of its ways—all this without the public knowing anything about it. But where there is rascality, it is presumably the business of the examiner to expose it as soon as he finds it. This the examiner appears to have done. The last legislature gave this department more authority and facilitated the examination of banks, but there is still a lack of that supreme and effective supervision that is possible under the statutes governing the control of insurance companies.

In other words, a bank examiner comes in the door with his hat in his hand.

Bill Nye in a Church.

A memorial window has been put in an Episcopal church down in Arden, N. C., by the widow of Bill Nye, who has returned from Germany. He died on Washington's birthday, 1896. We can imagine how Bill would have commented drolly on the artistic description of a window in his honor, "of two parts, each of which is gracefully arched at the top. A Raphael head of young St. John, the evangelist, adorns one; a head of St. Cecelia the other."

What would not the dry, funny, baldhead Bill, who once wrote of "a great silence—so still, in fact, you could hear the paper sticking to the wall"—what would not Bill say of the cathedral glass typifying his glowing wit if he could get a crack at it with his pen!

Edgar's brother Frank was a callow lawyer of Hudson before he became famous as district attorney in the Harry Hayward case in Minneapolis. "Uncle Hod" Taylor was getting out a weekly paper in those early days and young Nye loitered about the office a good deal, and did some work. In 1878 Editor Taylor went off to Europe for the first time and left Nye in charge. The latter tells this story, admitting that it was the great event of his life. He worked hard to get up some very able editorials on the largest themes on earth, and when finally the old press was at work, Nye sat down in a chair to enjoy his triumph. The end crowns all!

There was one old fellow of the town who had a way of dropping round to the office on the day of publication and waiting, if need be, for the paper to be struck off. Then he would sit down, put his feet upon a convenient barrel and read the best things before he started for home.

Nye relates that he watched this old character with eager interest—the substitute editor could see his head buried in the pages.

"Isn't it wonderful," Nye mused to himself, "this molding of public sentiment. The articles I wrote are sinking deep into that man's mind—his point of view is being changed, perhaps. It is the editor's function to shape the destiny of the nation by the treatment of great issues."

At this point the long, lanky reader pulled himself together, reached after his hat on the floor, yawned, and said as he passed out on the street: "I don't see why in the devil 'Hod' makes his letters from Europe so short."

Mr. Taylor always sent in some correspondence when he was out of town.

Nye enjoys this story immensely, as showing the vanity of editorial assumptions.

Mrs. Nye, by the way, is poor but plucky. She has five children down in Asheville, N. C., with her, but though the crash of the bank in that place robbed her of $7,000 and her income from other sources is now only $500 a year, she does not want help. If she does, a fund of $20,000 could be raised readily, and a generous slice would come from Wisconsin.

Who Loads the Wisconsin Bar?

If 100 leading lawyers of the state were asked: "Who is the head of the Wisconsin bar?" not all would reply, "General Frederic C. Winkler," but probably a majority would do so. Moreover, his name is in many minds in connection with the coming vacancy in the United States senate to be filled by Wisconsin. He had a "stroke" some years ago that threatened his bodily condition, but it left no proof that he is not equal to the best work of his life. He is an able, modest, upright jurist, soldier and citizen. When one talks with him his strength reveals itself—the mark of real greatness. No straining for effect; no intellectual posings; no mental mannerism to confuse and deceive. His casual conversation reveals his balance, justice and masterly and kindly view of things. General Winkler is the type of the German-American which is the pledge of future greatness as a commonwealth. He has the homely virtues, the conservatism, the solid quality of the German, qualified by the breadth of view, the alertness and dawning vision of the American. He is steeped in the traditions of his race.

The Milwaukee jurist was in Madison the other day (as he often is, to address the supreme court) and I caught him on an "electric." He had an hour or so to spare before his train and he was taking a run out into the country—to the cemetery—now connected by a recent extension. He talked freely of current political conditions and one could see the sound sense at work that stamps the conclusions of such a mind and almost makes them precepts. The popular fallacy that a rush to legislation is the solvent of all woes was his key note; and the necessity of an informed and active civic sentiment his solution.

We strolled about the cemetery for the few moments the car tarried. The old hero looked at the row upon row of plain uniform head stones that marked the soldier dead, but no one would have suspected that he once rode at the head of dashing thousands of the boys in blue. There were soldiers who died at camp Randall; there were "rebs" who died when in prison here—died because they couldn't get used to our wheat bread, some say.

A Woman's Grave Among Them.

And by the way, a Madison woman was buried among them the other day—the only woman in the lot. When she came to the city, many years ago, she found these alien graves neglected and she made it her business to keep them sodded and fenced and remembered. "My boys," she called them, and it was her wish to lie among them.

General Winkler's "boys" are not buried here. There were 284 of the 1,002 "lost by death," but all but one company were German boys from the lake ports mostly. General Sigel was authorized to raise twelve regiments of German-Americans and Governor Solomon called on W. H. Jacobs to furnish the Wisconsin regiment. Winkler was a captain under Colonel Jacobs, but eventually succeeded him and came out of the war a brigadier general. The "Twenty-sixth" was at Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Mission Ridge, Atlanta and at Peach Tree creek, where the brunt of the enemy's attack fell on these German boys from Wisconsin. So Colonel Wood commanding the brigade said in his report, and there is especial praise for the "brave and able commander." That was Fred Winkler thirty-five years ago.

Not Seemingly Moved.

As he stood in silence looking down on the rows of graves on that beautiful afternoon I thought of these things, but he didn't seem to. The tinkling of cow bells was the only sound in the air, and there was no motion out there on the hills save some care takers making ready for a funeral the next day. "It must be time for the car to start," said the old general, as he pulled out his watch. "My lame leg compels a slow pace," and he hobbled toward the entrance.

These old soldiers are a mystery to us younger men; that is, the soldiers of high rank. One would never know they were in a war if the books didn't say so. And if the glory and honor of it all ever occurs to them they certainly don't throw out their hearts on their sleeve to every casual passenger on an "electric."

ORLANDO BURNETT.

The late Mrs. Sophia Smith, who died at Burlington, Ia., left a sum of money amounting to nearly $20,000 to be divided between Sympson college, at Indianola, Ia., and Foster's Ladies' seminary, at Clifton Springs, N. Y., expressly stating that "in no case shall the former receive more than one-fourth the amount." Inasmuch as the latter institution is not now in existence and the proprietor dead, the trustees of the estate are puzzled to know what to do with the unclaimed three-fourths of the estate.

When Labouchere, the English journalist, was in St. Petersburg at one time, he saw the Dutch minister dive his hand deep into a box of cigars placed for the use of visitors and fill his pockets full of them before going.

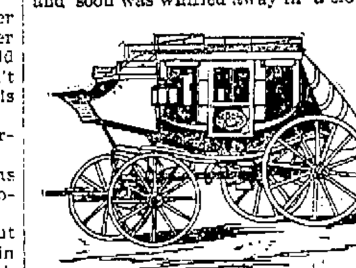
THE DRIVER'S STORY

MR. F. A. OBER ENTERTAINED BY THE STAGE JEHU.

The Old Fashioned Concord Coach—An Avant Courier of Civilization—A "Hold Up" In the Hills—No Politics In It—A Clean Job.

[Special Correspondence.]

SANTA BARBARA, Cal., Oct. 26.—I have found it at last, but I didn't say "Eureka," for I don't speak Greek. It was standing quietly in front of a hotel waiting for passengers, and so I stepped aboard and soon was whirled away in a cloud of



THE OLD CONCORD COACH.

dust. What I found was that same old stagecoach of our fathers which has become almost as scarce as that other semimythical creature of the past—the "dollar of our daddies."

The last one I had seen—I mean the stagecoach and not the dollar—was in Cuba six years ago, and there they called it a "diligencia," pronounced "deeleehenthia," with the accent on the "hen." That one was plodding over a dusty road between two towns in the interior, a veritable old Concord, with huge wheels, stout leather straps and general make up as if intended to last forever.

And I reflected as I climbed into this California vehicle and was rattled over the road like a pea in a skillet upon the mutations in the affairs of life, especially the life of a Concord coach. Why, I can remember the old stage that used to ply over the road between Boston and Cape Ann just before the advent of the railroad there. It was driven by one Trask, a merry old "whip," who took things easily and allowed his horses to do the same. I don't think he was like the stage driver who had driven 40 years in the same county, and who claimed in consequence to be a great traveler.

But Trask is still remembered by at least one saying of his, though it is now some 60 years since he uttered it. On his way to the Cape he passed through the town of Beverly, which was and is celebrated for the excellence and universality of its pork and beans. Every Sunday morning about three hours before meeting time you may see nearly all the Beverly heads of households ambling to or from the public bakery for or with their weekly pots of beans. Their liking for beans is proverbial and was then when old Trask drove the stage, and so when a rival stage driver found him obstructing the street one morning as he was helping into his coach an enormously fat old lady the said rival bethought himself of a witticism at his expense. "Come, get along with your old bean pot!" he sang out, and old Trask instantly replied, "So I will soon as I've got in my pork!"

The likeness of the old fashioned Concord to the humble bean pot is not far wide of the mark, and, like the bean pot, it has kept even pace with the advance of civilization in our country. It has been driven out of one portion and another by the advance of the locomotive and the building of railroads until now we find it only in out of the way places, which the railroad hasn't reached or which it is just about to reach, as is the case with the stage running between this beautiful city of Santa Barbara and Santa Ynez.

The latter place is far up in the hills where they rise to the dignity of mountains and is so small and obscure that it would be a waste of time almost to write about it, while Santa Barbara is so well known that it would also be a waste of ink to add another line to the thousands which have been written in its praise. Being thus "between the devil and the deep sea," as it were, the only thing interesting which suggests itself is a story the driver told me as we left the lovely Santa Barbara valley and began to climb the hills.

Up and up we went until the city, though miles away, showed all its streets and plazas, houses and gardens, lying there so prettily along the curve of its magnificent bay. Beyond the blue of the Pacific rose the scatterred islands which guard the coast and give this favored spot so much of calm weather even in the time of storms. It was a most glorious spectacle that spread out before, or, rather, behind, me, for we were going away from it, as we rounded one hill after another and finally gained the great plateau or mesa lands.

I am tempted to describe it because, in the first place, it is so easy to write descriptions, but I will not because, in the second place, nobody wants to read them. At least that is what the editors tell me, and they generally know what everybody else ought to know.

We lunched at Cold spring, where a roaring brook came tumbling down the side hill, and then went on again up and down until the beautiful wood was reached known as the Cathedral oaks. The road was built only wide enough for one, and we had the exciting experience of seeing an Englishman almost crowded over the bank as he attempted to pass us on the flank. He came within an ace of going over, horse, buggy and all, but he as calmly smoked his pipe all the while as though it was an everyday event; and when we craned our necks to see what had become of him he merely wanted to know "what all that blooming fuss" was about.

I had secured the choice seat on the box with the driver, and that worthy regaled me with stories of the road. "Do you see that big old oak?" he asked of me as we gained the thickest part of the grove and brought into view a widespreading live oak with vast trunk hollowed out by fire. I admitted that I saw it, and then he said: "Well, right there was the scene of our last hold up about four years ago. The how of it was about this way: The down stage from Santa Ynez was a-coming along at a jog trot, something as we are now, and it was as full of passengers as it could stick. There was a lot of miners and prospectors, some women, and on the box with the driver was a brand new deputy sheriff who had just been sworn in. He was a strapping big feller, full of fight, and had a shiny revolver stuck down into his boot leg. Well, they was a-coming down, as I said, and it was just about noon, hot as blazes, and all the passengers was hungry and sleepy. All of a sudden, just as that old oak hove in sight—you see, the road makes a sharp turn right here—the driver (it was Jack Williams hold the lines, and his last trip, as he had a young man with him he was showing the route), he saw the muzzle of a rifle staring him in the face and heard a voice a-telling of him to pull up and not be slow about it either.

"Jack was surprised like and disposed to argue the question with the feller behind the tree, but he just poked the gun straight at him, and Jack he crawled down. There wan't but one man, and he wore a black cambric mask, but his eyes shone through the slits like the peepers of a wildcat, Jack said, and seemed to take in everything. Well, I'm blamed if he didn't make 'em all crawl out of the stage and line up on the bank yonder meek as Moses when the light went out, and then he just went through 'em one after another.

"The deputy? Oh, he didn't have no show at all. He reached down to his boot leg, but the highwayman pointed that rifle at him and said, 'Drop that!' And he dropped it p. d. q. and sat on the bank with the rest of 'em. He died last year, but about three years too late to save his reputation.

"Yes, sir, every mother's son and daughter of 'em set in a row on that bank and let that man go through 'em reg'lar. Only one of 'em made a kick, and that was one of the women. She couldn't hold her tongue to save her life, and sho' up and said, 'I'll bet a dollar you're a Democrat or a Populist, for no Republican would serve a woman such a shabby trick!' And the highwayman seemed riled, and he said, 'Madam, it don't matter what my politics are, but I guess I'll have to shake you up ag'in!' He had only got $2 or $3 the first time, but blame me if he didn't make her drop near $200 the second. Then he said, very politelike, 'Madam, it don't do for women to meddle with politics, you see.'

"Yes, sir, one lone man did the whole business, but the passengers said afterward that they didn't dare resist because they knew plum sure the woods was full of accomplices. However, there they sat, like bumps on a log, when along come the up stage, and when the driver saw the row of men and women setting on the bank he bust out a-laughing, fit to split, and said to Jack, 'Say, what is this, a d——d picnic?' And the feller with the gun swung it round his way and said: 'That's what it is. Won't you git down and jine us?'

"Bill looked down the muzzle (it was Bill Matteson had the lines), and he knew a hole when he'd got into it, and so he answered, 'Well, don't mind if I do.' And so down he clumb, and he didn't have many passengers, but they had to ante all the same, you bet.

"I know it was a disgrace to the state, but it's the truth. All the passengers forked over, both loads, and that highwayman got off with the boodle. But that ain't the worst of it either. Of course we had a posse on his trail soon's the news got to the city; but they never struck up with him. The first man that see him next was that same driver, Jack Williams, and it was this a-way: He was coming down two or three days later, and he had a woman on the box with him, and when he got in sight of the old oak he p'inted it out and said to her, 'Yes, madam, he stood behind that very tree.' And just then he sew that same old rifle muzzle looking at him, and he added, 'And d——d if that ain't the same son of a gun, now, madam!'

"And so it was, the very same chap, and he did 'em up brown ag'in the same as before. The lady, she had said how delight-

THE CALIFORNIA STAGECOACH.

ful it would be to have such an experience as to be held up by a highwayman, but she seemed to have changed her mind after he'd taken her purse and all her jewelry, not to mention the earrings out of her ears.

"No, they never got him, but there are persons say they've seen him since and living in Santa Barbara too. What do I think? Oh, never mind what I think. I've troubles enough of my own!"

FRED A. OBER.

Is There a Farmer So Foolish?

Why Wheat Goes Up.

The free silver organs have seen fit pretty generally to keep silent as to the relation of the price of silver and wheat since the downward movement of the former and the upward movement of the latter began, possibly awaiting an explanation from "Coin," but the Detroit Tribune (Silver Rep.) has no difficulty with the problem. It declares that the "continued boostings" of wheat are merely the result of a speculative pool at St. Louis, and says that "when the new wheat comes in prices will drop, and the farmer will be left out in the cold, as usual. Wheat and silver will be together again, and the men who have generalized from a special case will turn their attention to other seemingly suggestive phenomena."

Too Big a Job.

"And still they tell us," says the Macon Telegraph, "that the test of a Democrat is his ability to believe that with silver at 40 cents in the dollar this government can take all the silver of the world and hold it up to gold at the ratio of 16 to 1. Such an insanity will damn any party in the world if they will stick to it long enough."

SHERIFF OF X COUNTY

(By Admund W. Bennett.)

DON and I had planned this trip on our wheels, down into the "Strip," for months before we started.

We had talked over what might happen, and still all that our active imaginations had conjured up fell far short of what did happen.

Don is a tall, lithe, athletic young fellow, always willing to give hours of hard work toward mastering any new trick on his wheel, while I have always put in all my leisure time in trying to cover as much ground in as straightforward a manner as possible.

As we turned our backs on Kansas, and our faces toward that land of possible adventure, the Strip, I said to my companion:

"Now, Don, there is to be no fancy riding."

"Not a bit, old slow-coach," he answered merrily, "unless you give the word."

And I smiled as the wheels hummed over the hard dirt road, for I would be the last to suggest fancy riding, as I have no desire that the one with whom I ride shall attract the whole attention of every passer-by, whether it be a pretty girl or comely matron, and as long as two ride along in an even manner the chance exchanges from bright eyes are more likely to be impartially distributed.

We had but crossed the line into the Strip when we learned that the celebrated outlaw, Dock Denneth, had been captured, and was then confined at the county seat of X county.

You will understand that we were but idlers along the way, with no desire to lean far forward and "scorch" along; but rather loitering in our movements and seeking all plausible excuse for lingering along the road in the bright but cool sunshine of the spring. Thus it was that we were the recipients of all the gossip of the road, and in this way, too, we found out that there was to be an attempted rescue of the outlaw.

As we neared the county town of X county, on the evening of the third day of our outing, we were more than once cautioned that there would probably be a "shindy" and we were advised to both keep away and to be sure and be "on hand to see the fun."

For my part, I had no desire "to see the fun," and so told Don, but he would listen to nothing but that we should ride straight into town, and was in great haste lest we should arrive too late.

Had he but listened to me there would, probably, be one more desperado safe behind the bars, and we would not have had the disgrace of occupying the cell vacated by that same outlaw.

As we approached the county town the whole plain, which stretched out unbroken to the horizon in every direction, was dotted over with horsemen, singly and in twos and threes, riding apparently to all points of the compass; some at a walk, some in a loping gallop, and still others in a mad run.

Rumors seemed to float on every fitful breeze. Now it was that the friends of Denneth were gathered in overwhelming force; then that the town had been patroled so closely that all doubtful strangers had been kept out; and again that Denneth had been spirited away to Z county for safe keeping. Still another rumor had it that he had already escaped. But through it all ran a strain of the utmost belief that the sheriff was master of the situation—that he was the right man in the right place.

On our approach to the town we were halted by a band of broad-hatted, belted, spurred and heavily armed men, each of whom I would have sworn was a veritable outlaw. Having closely questioned us, and fully satisfying themselves that we were but harmless travelers, we were allowed to proceed.

As we left the party, Don made a few jumps in what he terms his "Bucking Broncho" act, which called forth a cheer from the men, and then, as we wheeled along, he apologized so profusely that I forgave him, the more readily as they were but rough men, from not one of whom you would wish a glance of approval.

As we wheeled silently up a side street we were suddenly brought to a dismount by a sharp, very business-like command to halt and throw up our hands. A smooth-faced, clean-shaved man, wearing a soft, narrow-brimmed hat, stepped out in front of us.

"Sorry to disturb you, gentlemen," he said, in an indescribably cool, even tone, "but as you probably know there is liable to be trouble in this town, and we want to know where all the cards lay."

"We are only a couple of 'markers,'" said Don in that easy manner peculiarly his own.

And then the man laughed in a pleasant, propitiating way; as for me, I never did understand card slang.

The man stood and studied for a full minute, at which I wondered very much, for any one would take him for a man who was used to deciding quickly on most important matter. Had I then known what was in his mind, I should only have wondered how he could decide and plan so quickly.

"Can you turn a trick on that machine, or is a straight game all you can throw?" and he looked to Don for an answer.

"Oh, I can do a few simple turns," said Don.

"I ask because more than one life may hang on your answer," said the man, cooly flicking the ash from his cigar with the little finger of the hand in which he held it. Then he continued:

"The greatest outlaw in the Strip is right here in that jail, and his friends have sent us word that they are going to take him out between 8 and 9 o'clock to-night." He paused and glanced toward the west, where the sun, now only the half of a great red rim, was sinking below the level. "I have had my men patroling the town all day," he continued, "and they are not all in yet. I have reason to believe that the outlaw's friends are now gathering in small force down on the square, earlier than we looked for them, and I am almost alone at the jail. If you can ride down there and get that crowd interested in your game for twenty minutes there'll be no trouble."

"I would be very willing to try, if I thought I could hold them," said Don, after a short hesitation.

"You can do it if you are up to a trick or two," said the man. "These machines are more of a curiosity down here than in the states. I am sheriff here, and don't propose to lose my prisoner, but want to avoid bloodshed if possible."

All this had taken not to exceed five minutes, and we could see the men gathering a block below us, with now and then a shout that plainly held a note of defiance.

Don mounted and I started to follow, when the sheriff laid a steel-like hand upon my arm and said:

"As for you, you'll stay here for the present," and I had no other thought but to obey.

All the while I could see men running up, and then pass from sight behind the board stockade that surrounded the building I knew to be the jail.

"In the name of the law," continued the sheriff, in a very solemn tone, "I command you not to stir from this spot until my return," and then he darted away after the men I had seen. A moment later I heard a couple of muffled shots, a sharp cry as of surprise, and then silence.

I looked down the street, peering into the growing gloom, and could see Don pirouetting on his wheel and the crowd, some of whom were mounted, standing in a deep half circle, watching him very attentively, as was apparent even at that distance. Then I saw a movement that told me the crowd was on the point of breaking, though apparently reluctant, when Don sprung his "Bucking broncho" act on them. Lusty cheering followed. It was evidently this cheering that brought the sheriff, springing like a tiger, out to where I was standing.

"Are they coming," he cried.

"No," I answered, 'Don is holding them spellbound."

"He's a high card," said the sheriff, "but I am leary of his being able to hold them until my men arrive in force."

I noticed then that he had a hat and coat thrown over his left arm.

"Here," he said, after looking down the street intently for a moment, "put this hat and coat on and ride down past the crowd as fast as you can go, and cry, 'Come through, come through,' as loudly as you can, without slacking your pace."

"What is that for, Mr. Sheriff?" I asked, never a doubt but that he was what he represented himself to be, and all the while preparing as rapidly as possible to do as I was bid; never a question but that I must do as this forceful man suggested.

"This is the hat and coat of the outlaw, Denneth, and every man in that crowd will recognize them, and will think it is he escaping, and this interuption will allow us time to make our defense sure, and by the time it is discovered who you are, the prisoner will be safe."

He laid such peculiar stress on the last four words that I found them revolving in my mind as I stood with the outlaw's hat and coat on, waiting for

"I STILL HAD PRESENCE OF MIND."

this master of men to tell me to mount and ride.

"Now, go," he cried, "and remember the cry—it is their rallying call, and don't let them overtake you, or it may be the worse for you."

Some of you may smile at my implicit obedience, but when a man's occupation has been such as to call for obedience all his life, it is very easy to obey a man who seems to know what he wants.

I sprang forward and was in good swing as I neared the crowd. When I was even with them I gave the call. It had the effect of a bursting bomb. At first they fell back into a compact mass, and as the sheriff fired a few shots after me they braced themselves as though anticipating an attack.

Don was the only one to penetrate my disguise, and he fell in my wake and followed me as I flew by, but not until an irregular volley had been fired at me. I felt that these shots, unlike those fired by the sheriff, had been aimed to my injury. I could not understand this unless there were other than friends of the outlaw in the gathering. Then followed a hoarse shout that spoke plainly of pursuit.

The moon, nearly at its full, now began to show its power, and the road lay unoccupied ahead of me, stretching in an unbroken level straight into the distance. I heard a shout behind me, and turned enough to see that it was Don. Behind him thundered a compact body of horsemen. There was a business-like swing to those riders, shown in even such a hasty glance, that made me bend a little lower over the handlebars, as I for the first time realized the position I had placed myself in should they overtake me.

But I could not account for the persistency of what savored more of pursuit than of following. What if those outlaws had suspected the ruse, and now realized that I had foiled them in their attempted rescue! It would go pretty hard with me if they caught me.

Then, as the hard dirt road seemed to spin like a silver thread beneath my wheel I felt my courage rising. And, as the soft evening air fanned my brow, I felt a tinge of pride course through my veins. I, who had always followed (through modesty, to be sure) was now leading. What a hero I would be back in the states. I would be spoken of first, and Don second! But only for a moment was this feeling of elation allowed to last. The next instant, with a soft swish, my wheel struck sand two inches deep. And, pedal as I would, and shift from side to side of the road, I could not escape it, or increase my slacking speed. Great drops of perspiration oozed from every pore. My heart sank as I realized what would happen when the outlaws discovered I was not their leader. Then a cry came from the rear that told me my pursuers realized my predicament. But there was a tone in that cry that did not fit my understanding of the case. The sweat ran into my eyes and nearly blinded me. I could hear Don's labored breathing, and then I tumbled over from sheer exhaustion, not unmixed with fear. Breathless as I was, and almost wild with fear, I still had presence of mind enough to stagger to my feet and throw up my hands, which probably explains my living to tell this story. In a moment I was surrounded by as rough a lot of men, as far as looks go, as I ever saw. The broad, brimmed hat I had worn in my flight had been lost, and as the leader, a most villainous-looking man, got a glimpse of men, he ripped out a big oath, saying:

"I'll be dashed if we haven't been fooled worse'n' h——."

"What's the matter, sheriff?" asked a man at his elbow, who was covering me with an ugly six-shooter.

"Matter," he roared; "why, don't you see this ain't Denneth?"

The word "sheriff" addressed to this man had made me prick up my ears, you may well believe. It took the crowd just one second to realize that they had been sold.

"It's that Faro Dan who planned this," said the real sheriff, and then he put spurs to his winded horse, shouting, "Back to the jail, men."

But when they reached the jail they found only the jailer, tied up in a bundle in the corner, and every cell empty.

Don and I were the only occupants of the county jail that night. We explained matters satisfactorily the next day, but you are the first to learn why we cut our month's outing so short.

MARY'S LETTER.

She Had Acquired the Art of Amplifying or Was Incorrectly Informed.

"I'm really afraid that Mary has yielded to the very enticing sin of exaggeration," said a dear old grandmother of Piety hill, as she wiped her glasses preparatory to reading the letter more carefully, relates the Detroit Free Press. "I know that she is spirited, pretty and full of life, but she's always been truthful. I'll say nothing to her about it till I have talked to some of the other Endeavorers who went to California.

"Why, she says here that the redwood trees are so tall that it requires two people to see the tops. It doesn't seem possible. And the strawberries as big as pineapples. Who ever heard of the like? Here's something that I'll just refer to the professor. He knows all about vegetables and agriculture. She says that it requires stump-pullers to get the beets out of the ground, that they roll pumpkins together with canthooks and then load them on the wagons with derricks, that cucumbers grow as long as fence rails, that the wheat fields are as big as Lake Michigan, that the threshing machines look like steamboats and that the horseless plows rush along like motor cars. It is certainly wonderful, beyond belief."

"But don't you see, grandma," broke in one of her listeners, "Mary is just chaffing? She purposely makes stories so big that no one will believe them. It's just a satire on the boastful claims made for that country out there. You know they sell climate by the cubic yard."

"No; Mary has either seen these things or heard them upon good authority. We must not misjudge her. But here is the most remarkable thing yet. She says that a large watermelon burst just before they reached there and washed away quite a stretch of railroad track. Dear! dear! I'll be glad to have her safe home with us again. I feel very certain that some one misled Mary in regard to the watermelon. She knows so little of the world."

Jonah's Passage Money.

The pretty town of Morgantown, W. Va., can boast of being the home of the greatest crank of the age, a man of past three score and ten. This man has employed a lawyer to secure damages for the loss of passage money paid by Jonah when thrown overboard and cared for by the whale. The Virginian traces his ancestry to Jonah and hopes to secure principal and interest.

One of the most disgusting sights in the world is another fellow on a tandem with your best girl.

LOLA CRAWSHAY

BY A. W. MARCHMONT, B.A.

AUTHOR OF "MISER HOADLEY'S SECRET," "THE MYSTERY OF MORTIMORE STRANGE," "BY WHOSE HAND," "THE OLD MILL MYSTERY," ECT.

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But he spoke and broke the spell.

"I sometimes think, as I have told you, that there is something." And the tone in which he spoke drove back the impulse and made her silent. She seemed to read in it an unwillingness to forgive, a sternness that she knew was in his character, and it chilled the words even as they rose to her lips.

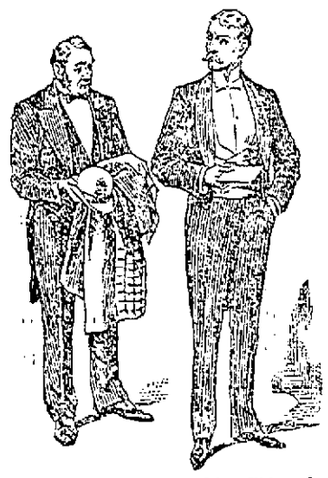
So the moment passed, and nothing was said save that she turned the question with an evasion.

"I am fearing something," she said, "and if only I could guess what it was and what shape it would take and what it would do I should be better again. As it is you must not scold me, but love me, Jaffray, always love me, always, and bear with me when I am like this, but always think of me with love."

Then she was silent, and after a time, when he had soothed her and petted her, she fell asleep in his arms, her last thought of him being that which a kiss suggested. He held her while she slept—it was not long—and thought of all she had said and wondered whether it had any hidden meaning, and, if so, what.

And he looked at her as she slept and was pleased when a smile flickered over her face, and he kissed it before it was gone, and kissing her he woke her, and she smiled still more broadly and sweetly.

"That is the sweetest sleep I have ever had in my life, Jaffray," she said—"in your strong, safe arms, kissed to



"When did this come and how?" he asked shortly.

sleep and kissed to wakening. It makes me strong for whatever may come."

With that she rose, and, with a laugh and a last kiss that his recollection of her might be all of love and brightness, she sent him down stairs happy and loving.

In all the time of stress and pain that followed that last look of her haunted his memory always, and he learned to blame himself sorely for having been so dull and blind as not to have seen before him the stormcloud of trial and trouble and suffering that was about to burst.

As it was he thought chiefly of her love for him and only speculated in a vague and general way as to the cause of the moodiness in which he had found her.

At dinner time Lola did not appear, but a message came from her that she had felt uneasy about Beryl and had determined to go over and see her.

"How odd Lola is!" exclaimed Mrs. De Witt when she heard this. "Why, this afternoon she got me to go over to Beryl, and then when I got back I couldn't find her anywhere to give Beryl's message."

"She is anxious about Beryl; that's all," said Sir Jaffray, and so the subject passed, but the dinner without Lola was very constrained, and Sir Jaffray was more disturbed than he cared to show.

As soon as it was finished and he was alone he told the butler to find out what time the carriage was ordered to bring Lola back. The reply was that the carriage had been sent back without any orders, and that Lola was to return in one of the Leycester Court carriages.

This surprised him very much, and he ordered out a saddle horse and rode to Leycester Court, saying nothing to any one of his intention.

When he came back, his face was very stern and pale.

"Has Lady Walcote returned?" he asked instantly, and the servant told him she had not and handed him a letter. Glancing at it, he recognized Lola's handwriting, and he caught his breath as if in pain.

"When did this come and how?" he asked shortly.

"A messenger brought it about an hour ago, Sir Jaffray," answered the man. "He said he had been paid to bring it over on horseback."

"From where? Do you know the man?"

"He did not say where he came from, sir, and he's a stranger to me."

"You should have asked him," replied the baronet angrily.

He held the letter in his grasp, and it seemed to burn his hand.

Holding himself in restraint, he went quietly to the library, and, having shut the door carefully behind him, tore open the envelope with fingers that shook.

The first words were enough.

He went to the door hurriedly and locked it to prevent any one surprising him in his hour of agony and humiliation and disgrace.

Lola's letter told him in plain words that she had fled from home, never to return.

CHAPTER XVIII.

A CLEW.

The letter which Lola had sent back to her husband to explain her flight was to him quite unintelligible, and the more he read it the less could he understand her motives in writing it:

MY DEAREST—Would to God that I could still put "husband!" But, my dearest ever and always and everywhere, what will you say, what will you think, when you read this and know that we are never more to meet on this earth? As I write you have just left me. Your kisses are still burning on my lips, your love warming my desolate heart, your touch lingering on my face and my hair, your truth keeping me strong in resolve to right you, your words of love singing in my ears. But that was our last caress. Now our love is nothing but a memory, and this act of mine may even blot out yours. You will never see me again, Jaffray, and I pray you never to seek me, between us there is a bar that nothing can break down, and, though I am not altogether guilty toward you, I am not altogether innocent. I would sooner have died than have done this. It would have been so easy just to die in your arms, but I could not take my shame away with me, and I think I have done what alone can cure some part of the evil that I have wrought. I cannot tell you what it is, I may not—you may never know. To-day when I laid in your arms I nearly told you all, nearly opened the flood gates of all the sorrow and the pain and the distracting trouble, and just let it all come out, but something happened, a word you said or a tone I thought I heard, and I stopped, and all was blackness and gloom again. There is no way but this and no end for me but death, though that may not be yet. One thing I ask—try not to think ill of me. Never believe I have not loved you with my whole heart. Never doubt that in any wild stories which may ever reach you either as to the past or the future. If I am driven to what may look like evil and wrong and crime, remember it is only for your sake and because there is no other way. And now goodby, goodby! I can hardly write for the tears which scald my eyes. Ah, me! The last word I shall ever say to you! Think, Jaffray, the last word! My heart is as broken as my life. But I must say it—goodby!

LOLA.

The writing of the last few lines of the letter was bleared and blotted and irregular where Lola had not been able to keep her tears from running on to the paper or to hold her hand steady as she had penned the words.

Sir Jaffray's eyes were dim enough as he read the letter and tried to find some reason for what had been done.

What could it mean?

The letter was the plaint of a broken heart, and every word and syllable of it spoke to the love with which Lola loved him.

And yet she had left him.

He sat alone battling with the problem for a time and trying to think what was best to do, and when he could see no gleam of light he went out to go to his mother's room, carrying the letter in his hand.

As he was crossing the hall it occurred to him that he must give some reason to the servants for Lola's absence, and, ringing for her maid, he said that she had been detained at Leycester Court and would not be home.

Then Mrs. De Witt, hearing him, came out of the drawing room.

"Do you know I'm all alone, Magog?" she said in a bantering voice, and then, changing her tone at sight of his face, she asked: "What is the matter? What has happened?"

"Nothing is the matter in which you can help, thank you," he answered deliberately. "I am sorry you are alone, but Lola has been kept at Leycester Court and will not be home tonight. I am probably going over there myself. Will you wait for a few minutes in the drawing room and I will see you presently?"

There was something in his manner which shook all the frivolity out of Mrs. De Witt, and without a word she went back into the room, feeling grave and troubled.

Then Sir Jaffray went on to his mother's room.

"Mother, there is trouble. Help me what to think and what to do. Lola seems to have been driven by some cause, which I cannot in the least understand, to take the desperate step of leaving the manor. Listen to this." And he read the letter.

She sat and listened in the deepest pain and not without some twinges of self reproach as she read between the words of the letter the evidence of a heart battling with an overwhelming sorrow and driven in upon itself for lack of the helping counsel of womanly sympathy.

The reading of the letter left her completely baffled and bewildered.

"What can it mean, Jaffray? What can the poor girl mean? Have you no sort of clew, nothing of any kind to guide you? What does she mean?—'Would to God that I could still put "husband!"' You don't—you've no cause to doubt her?"

"None," answered Sir Jaffray sternly. "I would answer for her against the world. She has been driven to this last desperate act by something—heaven knows what—from which I could not shield her. Why did she not tell me?"

"What could there be to tell?"

"How can I even guess, mother?"

"Can we look to the past for a clew, do you think? Has she ever told you the history of the years with her father?"

"Never a syllable that would throw a gleam of light on such a mystery as this. Of course not. I tell you it is inexplicable, absolutely a mystery. But now there is no time for mere talk. I must act. I must be doing something, or I shall go mad."

Lady Walcote paused a moment and watched Sir Jaffray as he walked rapidly from one end of the room to the other, grasping the letter in one hand, his stern, gloomy face bent forward.

"There are two people who may know something that may help you—Mrs. Villyers and that Frenchman, M. Turrian. You had better see them both," said Lady Walcote deliberately. "If you can get a glimpse of her reason for leaving here, it may help you to guess where she would be likely to go, and so to trace her. You mean to look for her, of course?"

"I will never rest till I find her and bring her back," he cried passionately, "if I spend the rest of my life in the search! But I am absolutely at a loss even to guess where she would be likely to go, and it drives me mad."

"There are people whose business it is to make such a search."

"Yes, I shall have down the best man I can hear of, but I want to be doing something myself."

"Then you had better see Mrs. Villyers and M. Turrian."

"I had a row with the Frenchman today and kicked him out of the place. I can't go to him."

"You did what?" cried his mother, turning quickly to him in her astonishment. "What was it about? Lola?"

"Yes," answered Sir Jaffray after a moment's hesitation. "I found the beggar actually trying to hurt Lola. I believe he meant mischief, too, and I horsewhipped him and turned him out."

"You frighten me, Jaffray," exclaimed his mother, turning pale and grasping the arms of her chair. "Can there be any connection between that and this?"

"I never thought of that," he answered in a voice low and anxious. "I'll find him and drag out of him every syllable he knows."

"Be cautious, Jaffray. He may be a dangerous man."

"He has more need to be afraid of me than I of him," he answered, and soon after he left his mother and went away to make his preparations.

Remembering that Mrs. De Witt was in the drawing room alone, and that he had promised to go back to her, he turned in as he passed the door.

She was sitting by the fire and got up as he entered. She looked very serious and distressed and spoke without any affectation, as though the consciousness that he was in trouble had frightened her into being natural.

"You are in real trouble, I can see. If I can help you, say so. You can trust me, and a woman's wit is sometimes worth having."

"I will tell you tomorrow," he said. "Meanwhile"—

"There is no need to put off the news. Lola has gone away. I can see that—and you are blind. Where is that Turrian?"

He started at her words and looked earnestly at her for a moment.

"I will tell you tomorrow," he repeated. "Meanwhile you must excuse me for this evening, and tomorrow—I am sorry, but I must ask you to bring your visit to a close. My wife will not be well enough, I fear, to get back, and I myself shall be away."

"Why don't you trust me?" she asked a little warmly and with a suggestion of reproach and defiance in her looks.

"It is not a case of trust or distrust, but tonight there is nothing to tell."

"As you will," she retorted, shrugging her shoulders. "Still you can have my advice even if you won't give me your confidence. Find the Frenchman."

He made no answer, but turned and left the room and went to the library. Taking an old London directory, he searched among the private inquiry agents until he found a name which he remembered—Gifford of Southampton row, London. He wrote out a telegram asking him to come down at once on an urgent matter, and this he sent by a mounted messenger to be dispatched from a town ten miles away where the office was open all night.

Then he had a saddle horse brought round, and he rode off fast through the night to Mrs. Villyers' house to try to gather from her some clew to Lola's movements.

As he went he took up the train of thought which his mother's words had suggested and Mrs. De Witt had enforced. Was there any connection between that scene of the morning and Lola's flight? Had that villainous coward anything to do with forcing them apart? By heaven, if he had—and under his breath Sir Jaffray swore a deep, strong oath—he should pay dearly for it.

But how could it possibly be so?

If the signs of a true and deep love were ever shown for a man, Lola had shown them for him that day both by word and act. Not for a moment would he distrust her—no, not if all the world were against her to swear away her faith and truth and love for him.

He would find her and bring her back. That he vowed to himself, and the thought that he could do it comforted and cheered him and lifted him in a measure above the choking flood of misery and regret. He would hold to that resolve—to that and to his undimmed love for her.

When he reached Mrs. Villyers' house, all was in darkness. It was late, and the household had gone to bed. Till that moment he had had a faint, flickering hope that he should find Lola there.

But the darkened house quenched the hope. If she had been there, there would have been some signs of an unusual stir in the place instead of the unpromising darkness.

He roused the household, and when the servants came shivering and irritable to know who it was and what was wanted he learned that Mrs. Villyers was from home and had been away for two or three weeks. Asked where she was, they gave him an address in North Devonshire, and that was all the information he gained by the long night ride.

Then he turned his horse's head homeward, choosing the road which would take him past Leycester Court on his way. He was half minded to go and rouse Beryl and find out whether Lola had, after all, gone there or whether she could help him in deciding in what direction to begin his search.

When he reached the Court, however, he found the place in darkness as complete as that at Mrs. Villyers', save only for a light from the windows of the sick man's room, and, feeling that he could do no good by rousing Beryl merely to put a question to her and to receive an answer which he knew only too well would be that Lola had not been near the place, Sir Jaffray turned his horse's head again and rode straight for the manor.

As he neared home an incident occurred which excited him almost beyond control.

He had ridden very hard and fast during the greater part of the distance, finding relief in the violent exercise, and quite unlike his usual habit, without a thought for the horse that carried him, but when he had reached nearly home he noticed that his horse was very much distressed, and he drew rein to ease it, allowing it to walk. Then he found it had gone lame, and, dismounting, he felt in the hoofs and found a stone.

Before he remounted he stood a minute or two on the turf by the side of the road to let the laboring, panting beast get its breath. Then, himself feeling stiff, he walked along a short distance on the turf, glad of the change from the saddle.

He reached in this way the outskirts of the Ash Tree wood, the boundary line of his estates in that direction, and there was surprised to hear what sounded like the rustling of light footsteps in the wood. It was late, near midnight or past, and no one had a right to be abroad at such an hour.

Probably some rascal was out poaching, he thought, and at another time he would have welcomed the idea of a tussle, but now he was too full of real trouble to be worried by any such trifling incident as the theft of a head or two of game.

He stopped, however, and listened intently, and as the moon was shining brightly at the moment he drew cautiously under the branches of a dark yew tree whose shade was wide enough to conceal both himself and his horse.

He was on the opposite side of the road from the wood, and he did not like to cross it lest the sound of the horse's hoofs on the hard ground or the glare of the moonlight should reveal his presence.

As he listened he distinguished that the footsteps were short and quick, while it seemed to him that the rustling of the leaves as the person walked was continuous, as though caused by a woman's dress, but it was very difficult to detect any little signs of the kind.

It was clear, however, that the person was walking in his direction, and then he remembered that just at the spot there was a very rarely used footpath, leading to the road from an untenanted cottage which was now falling into decay.

A minute later his speculations were set at rest.

The slight gap in the hedge where the path emerged was nearly filled up by the rank luxuriance of the hedge growth, and Sir Jaffray saw the briers and branches thrust cautiously aside and a woman's hooded figure fill the gap. She paused an instant, as though in doubt.

The face was hidden completely in the shade of the hood which covered the head, but the figure was perfectly well known to the man who was now watching with breathless interest.

It was his wife!

At that instant his horse, a very high spirited and nervous animal, took fright at the woman's figure and with a snort of fear commenced to plunge and stampede, and, the baronet's hands being entangled with the bridle, his efforts to quiet the animal impeded him completely, and, to his infinite annoyance, he could not free himself from the plunging, excited horse for some considerable time.

"Lola! Lola! It is I, Jaffray! Wait!" he called, fearful lest she should take alarm and rush away in ignorance of who he was.

As soon as he could possibly extricate himself from the reins he let the horse go.

But Lola had disappeared.

He ran across the gap in the hedge, and, standing on the threshold of the wood, called her name loudly and waited till the echo of it came back from 20 different points, seeming to mock him.

Then he ran at the utmost speed he could use in such a place along the path into the wood, pausing now and then to call to Lola by name and to listen for the sound of a word or a footstep.

But the place might have been the abode of the dead and the figure he had seen a ghost for all the sound or sign of life he could find.

Presently he returned along the path, resolved to get his horse, ride on to the

He walked along a short distance on the turf.

house and then come back and have the place searched, and as he reached the gap in the hedge again he saw a small white object on the ground.

He picked it up, and it confirmed his opinion and deepened the mystery which baffled him so utterly.

It was a handkerchief belonging to his wife, and as he held it up in the bright moonlight he could see the name embroidered in black in large old English letters across one corner, "Lola."

CHAPTER XIX.

"HEAVEN HELP ME! I BELIEVE SHE'S MAD!"

Nothing came of Sir Jaffray's discovery in Ash Tree wood to help in unraveling the puzzle.

He had not had the wood searched and had contented himself with searching it alone for some hours. He was unwilling that the discovery of Lola's strange conduct should be made in the presence of a number of the servants, and he resolved, therefore, that as he could not bring them to the place without telling them what they were to look for he would not do anything till it was at least clear that Lola did not mean of her own will to return.

He reckoned, moreover, that as she had not left the immediate neighborhood of the manor it would not be difficult to find her whenever it should prove necessary to search systematically.

When the morning came and he had been home about a couple of hours, he began to expect with feverish impatience the arrival of the private detective to whom he had telegraphed. He wanted to feel that the matter was in skilled hands.

When the reply to his telegram arrived, it was to the effect that Mr. Gifford would start for Walcote at the earliest moment and would arrive about midday.

Feeling his anxiety in some degree lessened by this fact, Sir Jaffray went out to make inquiries about the movements of Pierre Turrian and to find him and drag from him the truth as to whether he had any connection with Lola's flight.

But there was not a soul anywhere who could give the remotest or faintest help in tracing the Frenchman. He might have vanished completely off the face of the earth at the moment of his leaving the manor lodge gates so utterly had all trace of him disappeared. The servants who, in obedience to Sir Jaffray's order, had turned him out of the place said that he walked away in the direction of the village, and that they had watched him till a bend in the road had hidden him, and after that they had seen nothing whatever of him.

As to the clothes which he had left at the manor, he had said that he would send for them either the same day or the next, but no sort of message had been received.

The man had thus vanished, leaving no trace behind him, nor was there seemingly any one who had set eyes on him after he had left the manor.

A little before noon Mr. Gifford arrived, and in a very businesslike, shrewd way absorbed the circumstances as Sir Jaffray told them.

The latter, half unconsciously, made the story as favorable as possible toward Lola, and his listener soon saw this.

"Excuse me, Sir Jaffray," he said, interposing at one point, "but it is absolutely necessary that you should tell me everything. I want from you every fact you have observed and every circumstance that is connected with the case, whether you think it does or does not affect it. Speak quite unreservedly, please, or call in some other help."

"You can question me as you please," Sir Jaffray answered, "and consciously I will not keep back a word."

And question him the man certainly did, but the fullest story of the facts did not seem to help them far.

"It is a strange case, Sir Jaffray, a very strange one," was all the verdict Mr. Gifford would give at the end of the interview. "You don't anticipate any foul play anywhere?"

"Here is my wife's letter," he answered, pointing to it. "But for that I should certainly have dreaded it. This, however, points clearly to the fact that she left me voluntarily, though why I can't for my life understand."

"You say the wood has not been searched except by you, and in the dark too?"

"No. I did nothing until you came."

"And you are quite certain it was your wife who came out of the place and stood in that hedge gap?"

"As certain as that I was on the other side of the road."

"Humph! Well," he said after a pause of thought, "I'll go and look round a bit, so as to get my bearings. I'd rather be alone, please," he added when Sir Jaffray rose to go with him, and he went.

When he had gone, Sir Jaffray went up to his mother and told her the progress of matters and the absolute impossibility of finding any trace of M. Turrian's movements. Then he occupied himself in seeing Mrs. De Witt away and was not satisfied and did not leave her until he had seen her being driven away to the station.

After that he was restless and miserable, longing for something to do and fretting impatiently at enforced inactivity until in the afternoon, to his immense relief, Beryl Leycester came. She was looking worn and anxious with her nursing, but was in higher spirits, because her father had rallied and was much better.

She had heard nothing of what had happened at the manor house, having been shut up close in the sickroom, and she had come over to carry a stage further the task which her knowledge about Lola had imposed on her.

Sir Jaffray welcomed her cordially. She was just the cool headed, resourceful counselor he wanted, whose ready woman's wit would probably do as much to help him in unraveling this problem of a woman's acts as any one else.

"You are more welcome today, Beryl, than any woman I could possibly see save one," he said, "and who that is you'll guess readily enough if you know the news."

The girl flushed very slightly at the words, for old time's sake.

"What news? You look as though it were ill news."

"It is the worst it could be." She saw on looking closer into his face as he spoke that he was haggard and ill. "Tell me, is Lola with you at the Court?"

"At the Court?" exclaimed Beryl, starting in surprise.

"There is no need to answer," said Sir Jaffray despondingly. "I had a last faint, flickering, wild hope that, after all, she might be with you or that you might know something of her. Would to God you did! She has gone from here, run away—been driven away, rather, by some means which it baffles me all to understand."

He paused a moment, and the surprise, mingled with the whirl of confusion which her own knowledge of the inner facts produced in her thoughts, shocked and frightened Beryl till she could not trust herself to speak.

Sir Jaffray did not notice anything more than that she was much affected by the news, and after a moment's break he continued:

"She did not come to dinner yesterday, leaving word that she had gone to you at Leycester Court—you wrote to her in the afternoon, you know, asking her—and I was acting on a sort of impulse when I rode to the Court last night to see if she was there. When I got back, this letter was waiting for me. Read it."

He gave Beryl the letter, and the girl read it carefully and slowly through twice, and knowing what she did the misery and suffering in which it had been written seemed to strike right to her own heart.

"It is the saddest letter I have ever read. Poor Lola!" she said as she returned it to him and noticed how he seemed to be eagerly expecting some opinion.

The letter had touched her keenly and roused to vibration every chord of sympathy in her nature. It had, moreover, strengthened a resolve she had already made—to hold her peace absolutely as to all she knew. Lola's piteous prayer that Jaffray might never know the truth should be held in absolute regard by her. Not a word should pass her lips.

Lola had solved the difficulty in her own way, and if only she and the Frenchman could disappear altogether it might be the best way out of a maze which had offered to Beryl no key.

It seemed to her that Lola, finding herself in the midst of difficulties from which there was no escape, and which were closing fast round her, had accepted the inevitable and had chosen flight as the only alternative.

"Can you help me with a suggestion, Beryl?" asked Sir Jaffray after a long silence in which he had seen the girl was thinking closely.

"There is evidently some influence driving her to this deed. Have you no idea what that can be?" she asked in reply.

"None whatever. My mother seems to think that there may be some connection with the fact that the Frenchman, Turrian, and I had a quarrel yesterday, and he left." And he described briefly the facts.

Beryl listened closely.

It helped to make the problem much clearer to her. The Frenchman had evidently told Lola what Beryl had told

Burying his face in his hands, he yielded to the rush of mental pain.

him, had probably tried to force her to join him in some wild and reckless scheme, and when she had refused had in his exasperation attacked her with violence.

"Where is M. Turrian?" she asked.

"No one knows. He has disappeared absolutely."

It seemed impossible for Beryl, knowing all she did, to resist the open inference which these two facts prompted. It appeared as certain as anything could be now that the two had gone away together, the man having probably forced Lola to do what he wished, possibly as a revenge for the horsewhipping.

"Well?" asked the baronet after another long pause, as though expecting from Beryl the result of her thoughts.

"I have no suggestion to offer, Jaffray," she answered quietly, grieved as she saw the half kindled light of expectancy die out of his face, as though extinguished by the deep sigh he vented.

"I am so helpless. I don't know where to begin to look or what to do. I know she is close at hand all the time. Oh, I didn't tell you that," he broke off, noticing the start she gave at the words. "I saw her last night." And he described his meeting with her at the Ash Tree wood.

It was now Beryl's turn to be utterly perplexed.

"It cannot have been Lola," she said. "It is impossible."

"Yesterday I should have said it was impossible that she would ever leave the shelter of my roof, but I have a new and horrible fear, Beryl, which I have not breathed to a soul, not even to the detective who is down here. It would explain everything, and it makes even the letter intelligible. She has not been like herself for some time now. She has had fits of moodiness and depression, in which she was haunted by dread of some terrible catastrophe which would overwhelm us all. I have tried more than once to rally her from these when I have found her so, and generally I could do it with a word or a caress. Yesterday she was like this when I was with her in the afternoon, the time she speaks of in her letter here, and I have somehow come to fear that in some way the scene with that French villain may have unstrung her nerves till—till she has lost her mental balance and been driven to this rash and fearful act. Heaven help me! I believe she is mad, Beryl."

He broke down then at the free utterance of the thought that had been forcing itself on him, and burying his face in his hands he yielded himself up helpless to the rush of mental pain that overwhelmed him.

Beryl sat watching him infinitely moved at the sight of his laboring trouble, but thinking that perhaps even that belief, which she did not for a moment share, was more merciful than a knowledge of the truth would be.

She herself could read without difficulty the meaning of Lola's fits of depression and fear of impending trouble, and she sighed as she recognized in it all the evidence of the struggle through which she had passed and the gathering clouds of doubt and misery which had beset her.

"If you read the letter, Beryl, in the light of that suggestion, you will see," said Sir Jaffray after a long silence, "how everything seems to fit in with it. All that the poor girl says is so vague as to be in reality incoherent. Then it is plain that it is no interference with her love for me which drives her away. There is thus absolutely no cause whatever for her act, while the little, trembling prayer that I may never know the cause is just what one might look for. If there were any real facts behind, she would know that I must find them out, but this—this trouble might be hidden. Then her conduct last night—all is consistent with that one terrible thought. When I think of it, I declare I am like a madman myself!" he exclaimed, and then he began to stride from one end of the room to the other in impetuous haste.

Soon after this Mr. Gifford was shown in.

He was going to speak to Sir Jaffray when he caught sight of Beryl and stopped abruptly.

"Have you any news, Mr. Gifford?" asked Sir Jaffray. "You may speak unreservedly before this lady, Miss Leycester."

"Yes, I have news and some of it strange and startling enough. In the first place, let me ask you what were the relations between your wife and the Frenchman, M. Turrian?"

Beryl started at the question and looked eagerly at the man.

"They were only those of acquaintanceship. Years ago she had been a music pupil of his, and when he came to this neighborhood some time since I asked him to come to the manor house and subsequently invited him to stay here. That is all, save for the scene I told you of yesterday."

"You mustn't mind my questions, Sir Jaffray, please; but, tell me, would he be likely to write to her?"

"Certainly not."

"Do you know the handwriting on that envelope addressed to her?"

"Yes. It is that of—Pierre Turrian." The words came slowly, as if by force. "That scoundrel has dared to write to her."

"It was found in her room last evening, and this letter may have been the inclosure. It was found in another place."

It ran as follows:

You must be by the cottage by Ash Tree wood at the north end of the park at 9 o'clock tonight. P. T.

There was a dead silence in the room as the man read out the words of the letter, and each of the hearers seemed to hear the other's heart beats.

"There is more behind. You must please to prepare yourself for a shock, Sir Jaffray, and you, miss, too. That letter was picked up within 20 yards of the cottage mentioned in it, and close to the wall of the cottage was found—the body of this Frenchman, Turrian, with a dagger plunged right through his heart."

Sir Jaffray and Beryl interchanged a lightning glance, and Beryl's pulse seemed to stop for a beat and then go bounding on with double force as the news was told.

(To be continued.)

SKATEMAKING CENTERS.

There Are Only Five Factories In All the United States.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEWARK, N. J., Nov. 1.—There are only five skate factories in the United States—two in this city, where more skates are made than anywhere else in America, one at Worcester, Mass., one at Springfield, Mass., and one at Torrington, Conn. From these factories thousands upon thousands of skates are turned out annually.

It is in the summer months that the skatemakers are busiest. The rush of sales begins late in the fall, though the factories are open and turning out the goods the year round. Skates range in price from 50 cents to $6 the pair. More skates of the $1.50 grade are sold than any others.

The making of skates is an occupation requiring great skill, and only experts in steel are competent to supervise their construction. The metal is received at the factory in bars and plate. Its quality varies, of course, according to the grades of skate it is to be put into. For the high grade $5 and $6 skate, first quality welded steel only is used; for the middle grades, a lower, but still a good, serviceable quality, and for the cheapest grades cast steel.

Skate runners, and, in fact, all the other parts, are stamped out with a big steam punch. After this comes careful tempering. The lower part of the runner is made exceedingly hard, while the top is left soft that it may be easily riveted to the plates. Then the bottom is ground on a large emery wheel to give it the required curve from end to end and then on a smaller one to produce the hardly perceptible groove or crease that enables the skater to glide over the ice without slipping sidewise. Thirty or forty years ago skate runners used to be creased an eighth of an inch deep, but the present slight groove is really much better. In some respects the clamp is the most delicate part of the skate. The clamp steel must be of the best quality, and it has to be cut in a certain way, so that it will bend with and not against the grain. Otherwise it is likely to break.

The new feature in skates this season will be the pointed toe. All ladies' skates are of this variety, but the men may have their choice of the wide or narrow toe. In the better grades engraved designs will appear on the toe plate this year.

New York city is the largest skate market in the United States when the weather is cold.

M. L. B.

Who Owns the North Pole?

Although very possibly no one will ever reach the most northern spot on this earth of ours, there is already considerable argument as to who owns it, and still more as to who will do so if any one ever does reach it. The answer is perfectly simple. If it's sea, it will belong to the whole world; if land, to the country whose expedition, whether a government one or a private one, finds it.

The Wager of the Marquis de Merosailles.

BY ANTHONY HOPE

AUTHOR OF "The Prisoner of Zenda," "The Dolly Dialogues" Etc.

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In the year 1684, as spring came, there arrived at Strelsau a French nobleman of high rank and great possessions and endowed with many accomplishments. He came to visit Prince Rudolf, whose acquaintance he had made while the prince was at Paris in the course of his travels. King Henry received M. de Merosailles—for such was his name—most graciously and sent a guard of honor to conduct him to the castle of Zenda where the prince was then staying in company with his sister Osra. There the marquis on his arrival was greeted with much joy by Prince Rudolf, who found his sojourn in the country somewhat irksome and was glad of the society of a friend with whom he could talk and sport and play at cards. All these things he did with M. de Merosailles, and a great friendship arose between the young men, so that they spoke very freely to one another at all times, and most of all when they had drunk their wine and sat together in the evening in Prince Rudolf's chamber that looked across the moat toward the gardens, for the new chateau that now stands on the site of these gardens was not then built. And one night M. de Merosailles made bold to ask the prince how it fell out that his sister the princess, a lady of such great beauty, seemed sad and showed no pleasure in the society of any gentleman, but treated all alike with coldness and disdain. Prince Rudolf, laughing, answered that girls were strange creatures and that he had ceased to trouble his head about them—of his heart he said nothing—and he finished by exclaiming, "On my honor, I doubt if she so much as knows you are here, for she has not looked at you once since your arrival!" And he smiled maliciously, for he knew that the marquis was not accustomed to be neglected by ladies and would take it ill that even a princess should be unconscious of his presence. In this he calculated rightly, for M. de Merosailles was greatly vexed, and, twisting his glass in his fingers, he said:

"If she were not a princess and your sister, sir, I would engage to make her look at me."

"I am not hurt by her looking at you," rejoined the prince, for that evening he was very merry. "A look is no great thing."

And the marquis, being also very merry and knowing that Rudolf had less regard for his dignity than a prince should have, threw out carelessly:

"A kiss is more, sir."

"It is a great deal more," laughed the prince, tugging his mustache.

"Are you ready for a wager, sir?" asked M. de Merosailles, leaning across the table toward him.

"I'll lay you 1,000 crowns to ... that you do not gain a kiss, using what means you will save force."

"I'll take the wager, sir," cried the marquis, "but it shall be three, not one!"

"Have a care," said the prince. "Don't go too near the flame, my lord! There are some wings in Strelsau singed at that candle."

"Indeed the light is very bright," assented the marquis courteously. "That risk I must run, though, if I am to win my wager. It is to be three, then, and by what means I will save force?"

"Even so," said Rudolf, and he laughed again, for he thought the wager harmless, since by no means could M. de Merosailles win so much as one kiss from the Princess Osra, and the wager stood at three. But he did not think how he wronged his sister by using her name lightly, being in all such matters a man of careless mind.

But the marquis, having made his wager, set himself steadily to win it, for he brought forth the choicest clothes from his wardrobe and ornaments and perfumes, and he laid fine presents at the princess' feet, and he waylaid her wherever she went and was profuse of glances, sighs and hints, and he wrote sonnets as fine gentlemen used to do in those days, and lyrics and pastorals, wherein she figured under charming names. Those he bribed the princess' waiting women to leave in their mistress' chamber. Moreover, he looked now sorrowful, now passionate, and he ate nothing at dinner, but drank his wine in wild gulps as though he sought to banish sadness.

So that, in a word, there was no device in Cupid's armory that the Marquis de Merosailles did not practice in the endeavor to win a look from the Princess Osra. But no look came and he got nothing from her but cold civility. Yet she had looked at him when he looked not—for princesses are much like other maidens—and thought him a very pretty gentleman and was highly amused by his extravagance, yet she did not believe it to witness any true devotion to her, but thought it mere gallantry.

Then one day M. de Merosailles, having tried all else that he could think of, took to his bed. He sent for a physician and paid him a high fee to find the seeds of a rapid and fatal disease in him, and he made his body servant whiten his face and darken the room, and he groaned very pitifully, saying that he was sick and that he was glad of it, for death would be better far than the continued disdain of the Princess Osra. And all this, being told by the marquis' servants to the princess' waiting women, reached Osra's ears and caused her much perturbation, for she also her tears, had been won from her by fraud, and when she thought, as she did, that the marquis was playing another trick upon her and that there was no more truth or honesty in his present protestations than in those which went before, she fell into great shame and into a great rage, and her eyes flashed like the eyes of her father himself as she rose to her feet and looked down on M. de Merosailles as he knelt imploring her. Now her face turned pale from red, and she set her lips and she drew her gown close round her, lest his touch should defile it (so the unhappy gentleman understood the gesture), and she daintily picked her steps round him lest by chance she should happen to come in contact with so foul a thing. Thus she walked toward the door, and, having reached it, she turned and said to him, "Your death may blot out the insult—nothing less!" And with her head held high and her whole air full of scorn she swept out of the room, leaving the marquis on his knees. Then he started up to follow her, but dared not, and he flung himself on the bed in a paroxysm of shame and vexation, and now of love, and he cried out loud:

"Then my death shall blot it out, since nothing else will serve!"

For he was in a very desperate mood. For a long while he lay there, and then, having risen, dressed himself in a somber suit of black and buckled his sword by his side and put on his riding boots, and, summoning his servant, bade him saddle his horse. "For," said he to himself, "I will ride into the forest and there kill myself, and perhaps when I am dead the princess will forgive and will believe in my love and grieve a little for me."

Now, as he went from his chamber to cross the moat by the drawbridge he encountered Prince Rudolf returning from hawking. They met full in the center of the bridge, and the prince, seeing M. de Merosailles dressed all in black from the feather in his cap to his boots, called out mockingly: "Who is to be buried today, my lord, and whither do you ride to the funeral? It cannot be yourself, for I see that you are marvelously recovered of your sickness."

"But it is myself," answered the marquis, coming near and speaking low

There lay the marquis.

that the servants and the falconers might not overhear. "And I ride, sir, to my own funeral."

"The jest is still afoot then?" asked the prince. "Yet I do not see my sister at the window to watch you go, and I warrant you have made no way with your wager yet."

"A thousand curses on my wager!" cried the marquis. "Yes, I have made way with the accursed thing, and that is why I now go to my death."

"What, has she kissed you?" cried the prince, with a merry, astonished laugh.

"Yes, sir, she has kissed me once, and therefore I go to die."

"I have heard many a better reason then," answered the prince.

By now the prince had dismounted, and he stood by M. de Merosailles in the middle of the bridge and heard from him how the trick had prospered. At this he was much tickled, and, alas, he was even more diverted when the penitence of the marquis was revealed to him and was most of all moved to merriment when it appeared that the marquis, having gone too near the candle, had been caught by its flame and was so terribly singed and scorched that he could not bear to live. And while they talked on the bridge the princess looked out on them from a lofty, narrow window, but neither of them saw her. Now, when the prince had done laughing, he put his arm through his friend's and bade him not to be a fool, but come in and toast the princess' kiss in a draft of wine. "For," he said, "though you will never get the other two, yet it is a brave exploit to have got one."

But the marquis shook his head, and his air was so resolute and so full of sorrow that not only was Rudolf alarmed for this reason, but Princess Osra also, at the window, wondered what ailed him and why he wore such a long face, and she now noticed that he was dressed all in black and that his horse waited for him across the bridge.

"Not," said she, "that I care what becomes of the impudent rogue." Yet she did not leave the window, but watched very intently to see what M. de Merosailles would do.

For a long while he talked with Rudolf on the bridge, Rudolf seeming more serious than he was wont to be, and at last the marquis bent to kiss the prince's hand, and the prince raised him and kissed him on either cheek, and then the marquis went and mounted his horse and rode off slowly and unattended into the glades of the forest of Zenda, but the prince, with a shrug of his shoulders and a frown on his brow, entered under the portcullis and disappeared from his sister's view.

Upon this the princess, assuming an air of great carelessness, walked down from the room where she was and faced her brother, sitting still in his boots and drinking wine, and she said:

"M. de Merosailles has taken his leave then?"

"Even so, madam," rejoined Rudolf.

Then she broke into a fierce attack on the marquis, and on her brother also, for a man, said she, is known by his friends, and what a man must Rudolf be to have a friend like the Marquis de Merosailles!

"Most brothers," she said in fiery temper, "would make him answer for what he has done with his life, but you laugh. Nay, I dare say you had a hand in it."

As to this last charge the prince had the discretion to say nothing. He chose rather to answer the first part of what she said, and, shrugging his shoulders again rejoined, "The fool saves me the trouble, for he has gone off to kill himself."

"To kill himself?" she said, half incredulous, but also half believing, because of the marquis' gloomy looks and black clothes.

"To kill himself," repeated Rudolf. "For in the first place you are angry, and he cannot live, and in the second he has behaved like a rogue, so he cannot live, and in the third place you are so lovely, sister, that he cannot live, and in the first, second and third places he is a fool, so he cannot live." And the prince finished his flagon of wine with every sign of ill humor in his manner.

"He is well dead!" she cried.

"Oh, as you please," said he. "He is not the first brave man who has died on your account." And he rose and strode out of the room very surlily, for he had a great friendship for M. de Merosailles and had no patience with men who let love make dead bones of them.

The Princess Osra, being thus left alone, sat for a little while in deep thought. There rose before her mind the picture of M. de Merosailles riding mournfully through the gloom of the forest to his death, and, although his conduct had been all and more than all that she had called it, yet it seemed hard that he should die for it. Moreover, if he now in truth felt what he had before feigned the present truth was an atonement for the past treachery, and she said to herself that she could not sleep quietly that night if the marquis killed himself in the forest. Presently she wandered slowly up to her chamber and looked in the mirror and murmured low, "Poor fellow!" And then with sudden speed she attired herself for riding and commanded her horse to be saddled and darted down the stairs and across the bridge and mounted and, forbidding any one to accompany her, rode away into the forest, following the tracks of the hoofs of M. de Merosailles' horse. It was then late afternoon, and the slanting rays of the sun, striking through the tree trunks, reddened her face as she rode along, spurring her horse and following hard on the track of the forlorn gentleman. But what she intended to do if she came up with him she did not think.

When she had ridden an hour or more, she saw his horse tethered to a trunk, and there was a ring of trees and bushes near, encircling an open grassy spot. Herself dismounting and fastening her horse by the marquis' horse, she stole up and saw M. de Merosailles sitting on the ground, his drawn sword lying beside him, and his back was toward her. She held her breath and waited for a few moments. Then he took up the sword and felt the point and also the edge of it and sighed deeply, and the princess thought that this sorrowful mood became him better than any she had seen him in before.

Then he rose to his feet and took his sword by the blade beneath the hilt and turned the point of it toward his heart. And Osra, fearing that the deed would be done immediately, called out eagerly: "My lord! My lord!" And M. de Merosailles turned round with a great start. When he saw her, he stood in astonishment, his hand still holding the blade of the sword. And, standing just on the other side of the trees, she said:

"Is your offense against me to be cursed by adding an offense against heaven and the church?" And she looked on him with great severity, yet her cheek was flushed, and after awhile she did not meet his glance.

"How came you here, madam?" he asked in wonder.

"I heard," she said, "that you meditated this great sin, and I rode after you to forbid it."

"Can you forbid what you cause?" he asked.

"I am not the cause of it," she said, "but your own trickery."

"It is true. I am not worthy to live," cried the marquis, smiting the hilt of

When he saw her, he stood in astonishment.

his sword to the ground. "I pray you, madam, leave me alone to die, for I cannot tear myself from the world so long as I see your face." And as he spoke he knelt on one knee, as though he were doing homage to her.

The princess caught at a bough of the tree under which she stood and pulled the bough down so that its leaves half hid her face, and the marquis saw little more than her eyes from among the foliage. And thus being better able to speak to him she said softly:

"And dare you die unforgiven?"

"I had prayed for forgiveness before you found me, madam," said he.

"Of heaven, my lord?"

"Of heaven, madam, for of heaven I dare to ask it."

The bough swayed up and down, and now Osra's gleaming hair and now her cheek and always her eyes were seen through the leaves. And presently the marquis heard a voice asking:

"Does heaven forgive unasked?"

"Indeed, no," said he, wondering.

"And," said she, "are we poor mortals kinder than heaven?"

The marquis rose and took a step or two toward where the bough swayed up and down and then knelt again.

"A great sinner," said he, "cannot believe himself forgiven."

"Then he wrongs the power of whom he seeks forgiveness, for forgiveness is divine."

"Then I will ask it, and if I obtain it I shall die happy."

Again the bough swayed, and Osra said:

"Nay, if you will die you may die unforgiven."

M. de Merosailles, hearing these words, sprang to his feet and came toward the bough until he was so close that he touched the green leaves, and through them the eyes of Osra gleamed, and the sun's rays struck on her eyes, and they danced in the sun, and her cheeks were reddened by the same or some other cause. And the evening was very still and there seemed no sounds in the forest.

"I cannot believe that you forgive; the crime is so great," said he.

"It was great, yet I forgive."

"I cannot believe it," said he again, and he looked at the point of his sword, and then he looked through the leaves at the princess.

"I can do no more than say that if you will live I will forgive, and we will forget."

"By heaven, no," he whispered. "If I must forget to be forgiven then I will remember and be unforgiven."

The faintest laugh reached him from among the foliage.

"Then I will forget, and you shall be forgiven," said she.

The marquis put up his hand and held a leaf aside, and he said again:

"I cannot believe myself forgiven. Is there no other token of forgiveness?"

"Pray, my lord, do not put the leaves aside."

"I still must die unless I have sure warrant of forgiveness."

"Ah, you try to make me think that."

"By heavens, it is true." And again he pointed his sword at his heart, and he swore on his honor that unless she gave him a token he would kill himself.

"Oh," said the princess with great petulance, "I wish I had not come."

"Then I should have been dead by now—dead, unforgiven."

"But you will still die."

"Yes, I must still die, unless"—

"Sheathe your sword, my lord. The sun strikes it, and it dazzles my eyes."

"That cannot be, for your eyes are brighter than sun and sword together."

"Then I must shade them with the leaves."

"Yes, shade them with the leaves," he whispered. "Madam, is there no token of forgiveness?"

An absolute silence followed for a little while. Then Osra said:

"Why did you swear on your honor?"

"Because it is an oath that I cannot break."

"Indeed I wish that I had not come," sighed Princess Osra.

Again came silence. The bough was pressed down for an instant, then it swayed swiftly up again, and its leaves brushed the cheek of M. de Merosailles. And he laughed loud and joyfully.

"Something touched my cheek," said he.

"It must have been a leaf," said Princess Osra.

"Ah, a leaf!"

"I think so," said Princess Osra.

"Then it was a leaf of the tree of life," said M. de Merosailles.

"I wish some one would set me on my horse," said Osra.

"That you may ride back to the castle—alone?"

"Yes, unless you would relieve my brother's anxiety."

"It would be courteous to do that much," said the marquis.

So they mounted and rode back through the forest. In an hour the princess had come, and in the space of something over two hours they returned, yet during all this time they spoke hardly a word, and although the sun was now set yet the glow remained on the face and in the eyes of Princess Osra, while M. de Merosailles, being forgiven, rode with a smile on his lips.

But when they came to the castle Prince Rudolf ran out to meet them, and he cried almost before he reached them:

"Hasten! Hasten! There is not a moment to lose if the marquis values life or liberty." And when he came to them he told them that a waiting woman had been false to M. de Merosailles, and, after taking his money, had hid herself in his chamber and seen the first kiss that the princess gave him, and having made some pretext to gain a holiday had gone to the king, who was hunting near, and betrayed the whole matter to him.

"And one of my gentlemen," he continued, "has ridden here to tell me. In an hour the guards will be here, and if the king catches you, my lord, you will hang as sure as I live."

The princess turned very pale, but M. de Merosailles said haughtily, "I ask your pardon, sir, but the king dares not hang me, for I am a gentleman and a subject of the king of France."

"Man, man," cried Rudolf, "the lion will hang you first and think of all that afterward. Come now, it is dusk. You shall dress yourself as my groom, and I will ride to the frontier, and you shall ride behind me, and thus you may get safe away. I cannot have you hanged over such a trifle."

"I would have given my life willingly for what you call a trifle, sir," said the marquis with a bow to Osra.

"Then have the trifle and life, too," said Rudolf decisively. "Come in with me, and I will give you your livery."

When the prince and M. de Merosailles came out again on the drawbridge, the evening had fallen and it was dark,

"But we found M. de Merosailles' clothes in the castle."

and their horses stood at the end of the bridge, and by the horses stood the princess.

"Quick," said she, "for a peasant who came in, bringing a load of wood, saw a troop of men coming over the hill, and he says they are the king's guard."

"Mount, man!" cried the prince, to M. de Merosailles, who was now dressed as a groom. "Perhaps we can get clear, or perhaps they will not dare to stop me."

But the marquis hesitated a little, for he did not like to run away, and the princess ran a little way forward, and, shading her eyes with her hand, cried: "See there! I see the gleam of steel in the dark. They have reached the top of the hill and are riding down."

Then Prince Rudolf sprang on his horse, calling again to M. de Merosailles: "Quick! Quick! Your life hangs on it!"

Then at last the marquis, though he was most reluctant to depart, was about to spring on his horse, when the princess turned and glided back swiftly to them. And let it be remembered that evening had fallen thick and black. She came to her brother and put out her hand and grasped his hand and said:

"My lord, I forgive your wrong, and I thank you for your courtesy, and I wish you farewell."

Prince Rudolf, astonished, gazed at her without speaking, but she, moving very quickly in spite of the darkness, ran to where M. de Merosailles was about to spring on his horse and she flung one arm lightly about his neck and she said:

"Farewell, dear brother. God preserve you. See that no harm comes to my good friend M. de Merosailles." And she kissed him lightly on the cheek. Then she suddenly gave a loud cry of dismay, exclaiming: "Alas, what have I done? Ah, what have I done?" And she hid her face in her two hands.

Prince Rudolf burst into a loud, short laugh, yet he said nothing to his sister, but again urged the marquis to mount his horse. And the marquis, who was in a sad tumult of triumph and of woe, leaped up, and they rode out, and, turning their faces toward the forest, set spurs to their horses and vanished at breakneck speed into the glades. And no sooner were they gone than the troopers of the king's guard clattered at a canter up to the end of the bridge, where the Princess Osra stood. But when their captain saw the princess he drew rein.

"What is your errand, sir?" she asked most coldly and haughtily.

"Madam," said the captain, "we are ordered to bring the Marquis de Merosailles alive or dead into the king's presence, and we have information that he is in the castle, unless indeed he were one of the horsemen who rode away just now."

"The horsemen you saw were my brother the prince and his groom," said Osra. "But if you think that M. de Merosailles is in the castle pray search the castle from keep to cellar, and if you find him carry him to my father according to your orders."

Then the troopers dismounted in great haste and ransacked the castle from keep to cellar, and they found the clothes of the marquis and the white powder with which he had whitened his face, but the marquis they did not find. And the captain came again to the princess, who still stood at the end of the bridge, and said:

"Madam, he is not in the castle."

"Is he not?" said she, and she turned away, and, walking to the middle of the bridge, looked down into the water of the moat.

"Was it in truth the prince's groom who rode with him, madam?" asked the captain, following her.

"In truth, sir, it was so dark," answered the princess, "that I could not myself clearly distinguish the man's face."

"One was the prince, for I saw you embrace him, madam."

"You do well to conclude that was my brother," said Osra, smiling a little.

"And to the other, madam, you gave your hand."

"And now I give it to you," said she with haughty insolence. "And if to my father's servant why not to my brother's?" And she held out her hand that he might kiss it and turned away from him and looked down into the water again.

"But we found M. de Merosailles' clothes in the castle," persisted the captain.

"He may well have left something of his in the castle," said the princess.

"I will ride after them," cried the captain.

"I doubt if you will catch them," smiled the princess, for by now the pair had been gone half an hour and the frontier was but ten miles from the castle, and they could not be overtaken. Yet the captain rode off with his men and pursued till he met Prince Rudolf returning alone, having seen M. de Merosailles safe on his way. And Rudolf had paid the sum of 1,000 crowns to the marquis, so that the fugitive was well provided for his journey and, traveling with many relays of horses, made good his escape from the clutches of King Henry.

But the Princess Osra staid a long time looking down at the water in the moat. And sometimes she sighed and then again she frowned, and, although nobody was there and it was very dark into the bargain, more than once she blushed. And at last she turned to go into the castle, and as she went she murmured softly to herself:

"Why I kissed him the first time I know—it was in pity. And why I kissed him the second time I know—it was in forgiveness. But why I kissed him the third time, or what that kiss meant," said Osra, "heaven knows."

And she went in with a smile on her lips.

THE END.

Murder Postponed.

Two flashy colored boys stood in the hot sun in front of the railway eating house and looked at each other with their eyes rolled sideways. "Look hyah, you piece o' dahk meat, I gor some bone handled trouble in my pocket wair-in faw you if you eveh come round that baby tryin to undamine me."

"Slow up, boy! You's on a slippy road, an if you don't drive cahful you goin to fall right in dat ditch fus' thing you knows."

"Don't get me stahted, coon! Don't rouse me! I wouldn't like to do it, but I could jus' lay hold o' your dahk body an cut it up into rubbah balls. I ain's used dat razah faw whole week now, an it's gettin uneasy. I can feel it movin in my pocket an sayin, 'Mistah, let me get out an do someping.'"

"Look heah! You bettah sing dat razah to sleep, 'kase you evah reach faw it you jes' see whole atmosphere full o' niggah wool, striped shirt an blue cloze. Yes, seh, you'd have to be geth'd up in a basket. I got a piece o' shiny hah'dwah in my pocket, an it sings sweet an low, an ev'ry time it speaks to you it hand's you a pound o' lead. Look out faw me, boy!"

"Hush, coon! I really love trouble."

"Don't staht nothin 'less you want to lose money faw your folks. Costs money to plant a coon; yes, seh. You don't get dem sivah handled boxes faw nothin; no, seh. Got any o' dem papah cigahs, Henry?"

Henry reached for his package of cigarettes, and the traveler, who had been waiting to see murder done, gave an exclamation of disgust and walked into the railway station.—Haberdasher.

An English Gallant.

Glancing across the surface of everyday life in the Elizabethan days of robust manhood, it is interesting to notice the lively, childlike simplicity of manners, the love of showy, brilliant colors worn by both sexes, and to compare these charming characteristics with the sober habiliments and reserved manners of the present day. Here is an example of the man of fashion, the beau ideal of the metropolis, as he sallies forth into the city to parade himself in the favorite mart of fashionable loungers, St. Paul's churchyard. His beard, if he have one, is on the wane, but his mustaches are cultivated and curled at the points and himself is redolent with choicest perfumes.

Costly jewels decorate his ears; a gold brooch of rarest workmanship fastens his bright scarlet cloak, which is thrown carelessly upon his left shoulder, for he is most anxious to exhibit to the utmost advantage the rich hatchings of his silver hilted rapier and dagger, the exquisite cut of his doublet (shorn of its skirts) and trunk hose. His hair, cropped close from the top of the head down the back, hangs in long love locks on the sides. His hat, which was then really new in the country, having supplanted the woolen cap or hood, is thrown jauntily on one side. It is high and tapering toward the crown and has a band around it, richly adorned with precious stones or by goldsmith's work, and this gives support to one of the finest of plumes.—Nineteenth Century.

Not a Nice Place For Sleeping.

"One evening my officer said to me, 'I think I'll sleep here tonight, Wickenden, down by this gun.' I answered, 'Very good, sir,' and scraped a hole in the sand, and laid his blanket in it. As a rule we could always sleep directly we lay down, but in a few moments he said, 'I can't sleep here, Wickenden.' 'Can't you, sir?' I asked. 'What's wrong, sir?' 'Why, there's such an abominable smell just here!' 'Oh, that comes from over the hill yonder, sir, where there are a few dead horses,' I replied. However, I scraped a hole for him somewhere else, and, while I was moving the blanket, I discovered the body of a black, buried just below the surface, which my master had exposed by twisting and turning about in his restlessness. It gave me a bit of a shock, but I called out to one of my comrades to come and look, and we had a good laugh about it."—"Told From the Ranks."

Breaking All Records.

If, as scientists assert, Niagara falls are to disappear, nature will have performed the greatest operation for cataract ever known.—Exchange.